Jos D Armitage

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THE PIPES AT LUCKNOW.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

Pipes of the misty moorland,
Voice of the glen and hill,
The drone of highland torrent,
The song of lowland rill!
Not the braes of bloom and heather,
Nor the mountains dark with rain,
Nor maiden's bower, nor border tower,
Have heard your sweetest strain!

Dear to the lowland reaper
And plaided mountaineer,
To the cottage and the castle
The Scottish pipes are dear.
Sweet sounds the ancient pibroch
O'er mountain, loch and glade;
But the sweetest of all music
The Pipes at Lucknow played!

Day by day the Indian tiger
Louder yelled, and nearer crept;
Round and round the jungle serpent
Near and nearer circles swept.
"Pray for rescue, wives and mothers—
Pray to-day!" the soldier said,
"To-morrow death's between us,
And the wrong and shame we dread."

Oh! they listened, looked and waited,
Till their hope became despair,
And the sobs of low bewailing
Filled the pauses of their prayer.
Then up spoke a Scottish maiden,
With her ear upon the ground:
"Dinna ye hear it?—dinna ye hear it?
The pipes o' Havelock sound!"

Hushed the wounded man his groaning;
Hushed the wife her little ones;
Alone they heard the drum roll,
And the roar of Sepoy guns.
But to sounds of home and childhood
The Highland ear was true:
"Dinna ye hear it?—'tis the slogan!
Will ye no believe it noo?"

Like the march of soundless music
Through the vision of the seer,
More of feeling than of hearing,
Of the heart than of the ear.
She knew the droning pibroch,
She knew the Campbell's call:
"Hark! hear ye no McGregor's—
The grandest o' them all?"

Oh! they listened dumb and breathless,
And they caught the sound at last;
Faint and far beyond the Goomtee
Rose and fell the pipers' blast!
Then a burst of wild thanksgiving
Mingled woman's voice and man's:
"God be praised!—the march of HAVELOCK!
[illegible] of the clans!"

Louder, nearer, fierce as vengeance,
Sharp and shrill as swords at strife,
Came the wild McGregor's clan-call,
Stinging all the air to life,
But when the far-off dust-cloud
To plaided legions grew,
Full tenderly and blithesomely
The pipes of rescue blew!

Round the silver domes of Lucknow,
Round red Dowlah's golden shrine,
Breathed the air to Briton's dearest—
The air of "Auld Lang Syne."
O'er the cruel roll of war-drums
Rose that sweet and homelike strain,
And the tartan clove the turban,
As the Goomtee cleaves the plain.

Dear to the corn-land reaper
And plaided mountaineer,
To the cottage and the castle,
The piper's song is dear.
Sweet sounds the Gaelic pibroch
O'er mountain, glen and glade,
But the sweetest of all music
The Pipes at Lucknow played!

PAPERS READ BEFORE THE BRISTOL INSTITUTE.

THE COMING WOMAN.

BY REV. WM. H. CONARD.

There is no question of the day of more vital importance to society in general and to woman in particular, than the "woman question." I therefore offer no apology for introducing as the subject of this paper *The Coming Woman*.

The history of woman in the past and present is known; but what her history will be, seems to be a matter of dispute among the *Prophets*. The advanced thinkers of the day differ very widely as to the sphere of the Coming Woman.

The world is seeking light on this subject, and whatever will conduce in helping to the truth should be hailed with pleasure, though it may be adverse to our cherished sentiments and fondest hopes. The agitation of any question by a free and friendly discussion is one of the best means of obtaining truth. It is like the sifting of ashes—by the shaking of it the ashes fall through, the cinders come to view, and are easily picked out, while the coal remains. Nothing is lost to truth by discussion, but much gain to him who carefully views it from every possible stand-point.

The position taken in this paper may differ from the views of most, it may be from all of you; but to me it seems to be the true position to take on this question. It is not original with me. It is but fair to say that the views of "The Coming Woman," here expressed, is the position taken by the author of "Man in Genesis and Geology" a book of great merit in the discussion of this subject.

To fully answer the question; "what will be the sphere of the coming woman," we must consider her original relations to man. If we can find her true sphere *then* it will help us to find what her true sphere *will be*. While in the mutations of time, her history has undergone a change yet we have every reason to believe that the original idea of her being, and of her relations to man will be the true idea of her relations to man when society is restored to its normal condition.

The *coming* woman will be what her maker *originally* constituted her to be—a *woman*, not a *female man*. A help-meet for man—taken not from his head that he might rule over her—nor from his feet that he might trample on her—but from the region of his heart that he might love her. She was to be his help-meet, his companion, his equal, but an equality with differences. Not the same in physical or mental constitution as to all things, and yet essentially man's equal. Her primordial sphere was the family. Home was to be the special sphere of her influence.

It requires the gentle-loving nature of woman to perfect true manhood. Hence the sphere of woman is the home where she may exert her God given powers in the moulding and training of the family. Why is it that man continues so long in a state of infant helplessness? The brute does not, a few weeks or months at most, it goes forth to seek its own food. The reason no doubt, is to be found in the fact that man has a history. He must be trained by the moulding power of woman, ere he is fitted for his place in life. Here is her mission. When we come to the golden age of the world, we will find that woman will have come back to her original relations to society, that of the wife and mother. No regulations of society can improve on the original idea of the family. Whatever is done to annul this divine institution will be an entering wedge to split to pieces society, for the corner stone of society is the family.

If by "woman's rights" is meant that woman shall be perfectly free to enjoy the highest [illegible] with which her Maker has endowed her as the *Queen* of the home, that she shall receive the best possible culture of mind and body for her divine mission of motherhood or help meet for man and instructor of youth, then all hail to woman's rights. But if it is meant that she shall do whatever man does, that she shall separate herself from the family in the pursuit of labor for which she is physically disqualified, or enter the professions that are unfitted for her refinement, then we say there lurks in the expression of "woman's rights" an evil omen.

The woman has undoubtedly the right to labor if she choose, but sad is the condition of society that permits her to do the drudgery of life. In some European countries she does the hoeing and digging, the plowing and reaping; she labors in the field and mine, in factory and work-shops; she is even the burden bearer. And in this country where the sanctity of womanhood has been guarded with so much jealousy, we are beginning to look upon woman as a creature doomed to labor. Her right to labor is as wide as the world if she covet that. Let her go forth to labor if she will, and produce hands and feet and features of corresponding coarseness; but in quitting the gentle occupations of home and the household, that she may compete with man in every form of labor, she may assert a *muscular* right with which she is but imperfectly endowed at a cost of a *spiritual* prerogative which is hers by nature and by the concession of all noble men.

Daily toil for daily bread, belongs by nature to man. It was his inheritance through the fall and was not laid on woman at first. It is no social enfranchisement, but a hardship imposed by a false condition of society, that would place it upon her now.

Let woman use her finer faculties of education, art, science, manners, the humanities; let her win here the place of preferment, and when she must perform manual labor for subsistence, let her be encouraged, respected and remunerated, as one bravely meeting a hard lot; but let us not dignify by the name of right, a physical necessity that marks an abnormal condition of society. Says Sir Samuel Baker, in Latooka women are so far appreciated as they are valuable animals. They grind the corn, carry the water, gather the wood, cement the floors, cook the food, and propagate the race, but there is no such thing as love. Shall we go back on our civilization, back on our christianity to the White Nile theory of woman's labor? Such would be the result to woman of that theory of "rights" which makes her equality with man, a reason for her doing everything that man now does.

Intimately connected with this subject is the right of woman to vote. Shall the coming woman exercise the right of suffrage? In so far as it would interfere with her relations to the family, we think it would be a calamity rather than a blessing to society. That it would so interfere we think must be evident to all upon reflection. What is the true ground on which the privilege of suffrage may be exercised? If there be any natural right to vote, it were difficult to explain why minors, paupers, and unnaturalized citizens are deprived of this privilege. If on the ground of taxation, it may be answered that minors who are the owners of property are taxed; and is not the protection by Government of the *right to property* a sufficient cause of taxation? It occurs to us that the true ground of the exercise of suffrage is the ability to perform the duties pertaining to the civil organization. If woman shall vote, then it follows she may govern. She may be elected to all the offices within the gift of the Government—from the President of the United States to the supervisor of our highways. She may occupy the judge's bench and take her place in the jury-box. She may be drafted to fill our armies and fight our battles. We have no question as to her *ability* to govern, nor that she would acquit herself right honorably in most of the official positions in the gift of the State; but the question with us is, how would such a course affect her relation to the family? The mere question of voting is not the whole issue. Woman would be required to leave her home, and by so much step outside of what we humbly think is her sphere. It I said woman would exert a greater influence for right laws at the ballot-box; that intemperance would soon be put down. But this is a question. Right laws depend not so much upon the number of persons voting as upon the moral sentiment of the people. She can be far more potent in reforming society and in securing righteous laws for her own protection by her influence in the home than if she trailed her skirts in the political slum of the caucus-room or sat all night in the halls of legislation in the contest of mere partisanship.

Dr. Thompson truly says, "Even if the ballot-box could raise woman politically, the nation can not so afford to degrade its men by divesting them of the sentiments of honor, of loyalty—in a word, of chivalry—and arraying [illegible] can not hope to act for herself in public life, and still receive the honorable consideration now accorded to the delicacy of her sex. She must choose between the two, and if she shall elect the latter she will inevitably find that in whatsoever direction she forces herself outside the sphere of delicate and chivalrous regard into the contention of numbers she is taking a step toward her own degradation. If she can brave the opprobrium, society can not risk the consequences."

It is also assumed that woman will bring to the polls a soothing element, and improve the moral results of elections. On the contrary, her greater intensity of feeling for persons would bring a keener acrimony into our political campaigns. We can not forget how the women of the South incited the rebellion and inflamed its hatred and atrocity; nor that women produced the worst monstrosities of the French Revolution; nor can we shut our eyes to the fact that in great cities the Bridgets would roll up the majorities of the demagogues and that Washington would have its Maintenons and Pompadours to add their intrigues to its political corruption. But the calamity to be shunned is that men ceasing to respect and honor women in their prerogative of influence shall fear or court them as an element of numerical power; for when the spirit of chivalry with its generous loyalty to sex is gone, the glory of the Republic will be extinguished forever. Let us by no means place woman where she shall cease to be the object of affection and become the instrument of policy and passion. She has a sphere—a grand mission in life—but that as in the beginning so in the time to come will be closely allied to the highest good of society in the perpetuation and education of the family.

EDITORS RECREATING AMONG THE MOUNTAINS.

What They Saw—What They Did—And How They Were Impressed.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—My former brief communication informed you of the arrival of the editorial excursion at Cresson, and left an impression that somebody was not averse to getting his supper as soon as convenient, and if the mosquitoes did not prove too powerful, a full description of the excursion was promised. Well, the mosquitoes, although large ones, are not very troublesome, and besides, they freeze every night, the weather is so cool, so there is no reason why the description should not be written. The members of the association, from the eastern part of the State, met at Harrisburg, on Monday, and were quartered at the Lochiel House until the next morning, and although it rained hard when the time arrived for the departure, nobody was sorry to go, for another day's stay at the Lochiel would have demoralized the whole party, it was so hot, uncomfortable, and last, but not least, abounded with most unsavory odors, which one imagined even permeated the food; yet this hotel is said to be the best in Harrisburg. What then must be the worst? To Cresson from Harrisburg is a distance of about 150 miles, and as the scenery that borders the Pennsylvania Railroad is not excelled in sublimity and variety anywhere in the United States, in the same distance, of course we had a splendid ride, especially as our particular company occupied the back platform of the rear car nearly the whole distance, giving us magnificent views of the grand panorama which passed before us. As we approached Altoona the rain ceased, and the sun shone out brightly—another illustration of the power of the press—even the weather obeying our wishes and remaining clear until we were ready to return home, when in regret that we had to leave, the clouds shed their tears in copious showers until we were well on our journey, when we had pleasant weather again all the way.

Cresson is situated on the summit of the Allegheny Mountains, where they are crossed by the Pennsylvania Railroad, at an altitude of nearly 2,000 feet above the level of the sea. It is distant from Pittsburg 100 miles, and from Philadelphia a little over 200. The atmosphere is deliciously cool and pure, and a more retired place could not be desired. Several springs of a medicinal character flow from the mountain in the vicinity of Cresson, but none of them are much used, though often visited, as it is considered the moral duty of every pilgrim thither to make at least one visit, and take of the waters before they can claim to be naturalized to the hills of the Alleghenies.

The Mountain House, which was our home for four days, although not very imposing in architecture, nor as large as necessity demands, is a frame building, two and three stories high capable of lodging about 150 persons comfortably. Scattered through the shaded grounds, which contain some 150 acres, are 21 "cottages," 19 of which are owned by private parties, who take their meals at the hotel, but at all other times can keep up the privacy of home life. The fare was excellent and abundant, but there was some complaint made about the time it took to get food on the tables, owing to the lack of waiters, or their inefficiency, or both, but at "our" table, where six Bucks county folks regularly sat down together, there was no complaint to make, for "John," as we named our waiter, (not having been favored with an introduction to him), was as attentive and quick as we could wish, and such a springy fellow we never saw before; his movements furnished much amusement, and kept us in a good humor continually. Yet "John" is not a handsome man, and if any GAZETTE readers visit Cresson, and wish to see him, let them inquire for the waiter who is consolingly ugly.

Wednesday morning the party was invited, by the Pennsylvania Railroad agent, to visit Ebensburg, about twenty miles distant, and the invitation was accepted by the majority, the remainder seeking recreation in such ways as they saw fit; one party, containing three Bucks countians, going by stage to Loretto, a centre of Catholic religion and learning, founded in 1789, by Father Gallitzin, a prince of the house of that name in Russia, and returning to Cresson via Ebensburg. Those who accepted the offer, found themselves soon in a pleasant little town, the seat of justice of Cambria country. The editor of the *Cambria Democrat* conducted us around and showed us the points of interest—the pleasantest place being "Belmont," a boarding house, where we rested from our walk, and kindly appropriated what flowers we desired from the spacious grounds, and then returned to the station, taking in on our way the Catholic church, which is very unique in its decorations, and the county jail, where there were quite a number of inmates, one being a woman. The prisoners gazed through their iron grates with much curiosity at so large a number of visitors, but asked no favors, evidently suspecting we were newspaper people, and therefore too poor to make donations. One fellow, however, more courageous than the rest, called for a piece of tobacco, and the gentlemen in the party, with one accord, assumed a troubled expression of countenance, except those like the writer, who is not a slave of the weed, and began fumbling among the crumbs in their pockets, and finally succeeded in getting together one moderately [illegible] the window to the applicant, and the jail soon knew us no more, for we were fearful of further applications. A peculiarity of Ebensburg is the predominance of the Welsh element in its population, and idiosyncracies. The name of the county is an ancient Welsh name; the town gets its name from Eben, a son of its founder, who came from Wales; the Welsh language is very common; and there are several small churches, where the religious services are conducted in this strange dialect. One of the peculiarities of these people is their inclination to divide into small religious bodies rather than have one large organization. A short distance in the forest the ruins of Beulah, a village founded before Ebensburg, but afterwards abandoned by its inhabitants, stands in a dilapidated condition; the overgrown gardens and general appearance of decay, giving it a very venerable appearance. We did not visit these ruins, as our time was somewhat limited. After a pleasant ride back to Cresson, the company assembled on the lawn in the rear of the hotel, to listen to the address of Col. A. K. McClure, upon the subject announced in my last communication. The Colonel is a splendid specimen of manhood—it is a pleasure just to look at him, tall, well built, with a massive head, and pleasant features; his hair, what little there is of it, being gray; his mustache of the same color, closely cut, hides his upper lip, but the rest of his face is shaven clean, and leaves exposed his prominent chin, which indicates the firmness and energy of the man, who is politician, orator and journalist combined. His eyes are a dark brown, nearly black, and his eyebrows are black; he carries himself in a very dignified manner, and there is a coldness and impassiveness in the expression of his face sometimes, which is entirely foreign to the animation of spirit, and the flashing of his eyes, which are noticeable when he is speaking. His gestures, when making an address, are few, but graceful and natural; he speaks clearly and distinctly, not too rapidly; has a very pleasant voice, and although quite eloquent, is not carried away by his own eloquence, but stops as soon as he has finished his theme.

His address on this occasion was in his best vein, for he was in his own element—among his newspaper brethren, who listened attentively to what he said, and frequently applauded him. His remarks were mainly an appeal to the assembled editors, in their professional capacity, to use the vast power in their hands for the purification and exaltation of our political institutions. The country newspapers, he said, were, as a general thing, sneered at by the metropolitan press, but it was a mistake, for many of the country papers were models, which the city papers would do well to follow, and besides, the influence of the country press was far greater, except in occasional instances, than that of the cities. Therefore, he argued, the country editors, as well as those of the city, inasmuch as their power is more potent than any other agency in directing public sentiment, should join in a common effort to destroy the demoralization now existing in public affairs, and while advising them not to discontinue their partisanship, which is as necessary as parties, urged them to be as zealous in attacking wrong in their own party as that of their opponents; and predicted, if it were done, in thirty days the rule of the corruptionists would be overthrown. Everybody was willing to admit that these were sound views, but the approaching political campaign will show how few are willing to carry them into practice.

Wednesday evening the annual dinner took place, the speeches fortunately were short but pithy. Mr. Darlington, of the *Intelligencer*, was one of the speakers, and everything passed off pleasantly.

Thursday morning the excursionists, by special invitation, took the cars for the Bell's Gap narrow guage railroad, where they were met by a train and conveyed for about eight miles to Lloydsville, the terminus of the road, and the scene of the company's mining operations. Some of us went into the mine a short distance; but were compelled to come out to allow the cars, drawn by mules, to go in. The ascent of the road was made in cars, which seemed to have been improvised for the occasion; the tops were covered with hemlock boughs to ward off the sun's rays; the seats were of plain oak boards, and the view was not obstructed by any obstacle, so that we all had the very best opportunity of seeing in all its grandness the scenery which was spread out in such magnificence, as the four cars were drawn up the mountain slowly, but surely, by two puffing locomotives. For nearly the whole distance the ascent is at the rate of 168 feet per mile, and the height, gained altogether, is 1,250 feet, or more than 2,700 feet above the ocean. Almost the entire distance is through an unbroken forest. The route is by the side of a narrow gorge, which is scarcely over five hundred feet across, but tugging along upon the narrow track, carried around sharp curves, over deep declivities cut out of the side of the mountain, and across high trestle works, presenting at every turn grand and imposing scenery, the mind is kept upon a constant stretch of admiration and expectation until the top is reached. In descending, only one locomotive was used, and that only as a restraining agency to keep us from going down too fast, and some of the party came down all the way in a hand car, which was propelled simply by force of gravity. Telephonic communication is used between Lloydsville, at the summit, and Blair's Mills, (I believe that's the name), at the foot of the mountain. At two o'clock the excursionists returned to Cresson, and dined, talked, laughed, and promenaded through the shady grounds, or strolled away into the forest to return laden with a wealth of laurel blossoms and ferns, which abound in the greatest profusion. In the evening the large dining room was cleared, and, as on every evening we were there, the merry dance went on for several hours with great gaiety and vigor, and on this, the last evening, it was kept up even longer than usual.

Friday morning, after bills were paid and trunks packed, the company prepared to leave the place where they had spent such pleasant hours together. At 10 o'clock, precisely, the eastern train received its passengers—the western folks departing a few minutes earlier—and in a drenching rain we were off for home, stopping at Harrisburg for dinner, but steering clear of the Lochiel House, and dining at Hutchinson's depot dining rooms, where none of the formality characterizing the meals at Cresson was observed, greatly to the satisfaction of many, although, it must be confessed, that a little less haste would have made it more agreeable to some others. At 7:45 the train reached West Philadelphia, then there was a great hurrying hither and thither, bidding hasty good-byes, and expressing regret that the excursion, which is considered the pleasantest and most enjoyable yet participated in by the association, had so soon come to an end, and the party was soon separated, each taking home happy recollections of Cresson, and hoping to meet again at least on the next excursion, if not sooner.

In conclusion, it would be ungracious not to mention the liberality of the Pennsylvania Railroad, which [illegible] elegant, the railroad officials active and attentive, and the trains fairly flying over the road to get us to our destinations and back. To the president of the association, D. H. Neiman, and especially to the secretary, R. S. Menamin, who was the guardian of the whole party, was due much of the pleasure and success of the excursion, which was not marred by an unpleasant incident. D. M.

The New York *Times* speaks of a human spectacle—or rather a pair of spectacles—now on exhibition at the Aquarium, at New York, that exceed, in remarkable formation, the late Siamese Twins. The *Times* says: It is a pair of twins, with two hands and two pair of arms, but only a single pair of legs. The trunks are joined at the thighs, the two back-bones forming a V, and every part of the children, with the exception of this one freak of nature, is perfect. Their sex is female, and they are both pretty little babies, not the dwarfed and puny creatures that are usually exhibited. They are known as the St. Benoit twins, having been born in the Canadian town of that name. The parents are both with the children, and take pride in exhibiting them to the public. They have one other child, a girl of 2 years, entirely free from blemish. The parents are 26 years old, their names are Drouni, and they can speak no English. The children are 4 months old, and give every promise of growing to womanhood.

The third four-mile rowing contest between Yale and Harvard University crews, was rowed at New London, Conn., last Friday, and was won by Harvard in 20 minutes 44 seconds, the best time ever made by an eight-oared crew on American waters. Yale's time, 21 minutes, 29 seconds, was better than has heretofore been made by the winner. All the arrangements made to insure a successful race were perfectly carried out, and a larger number of persons obtained a satisfactory view of the boats along the entire course than at any previous college contest. Harvard's crew consisted of stronger men, and showed better training; and the result was evident after the first few strokes.

The tramp of the period keeps a bank account. He begged a dinner at the house of a farmer in Amherst, Mass., one day last week, and a supper at an Irishman's hut several miles further on. After supper he sat down in the kitchen, smoked a pipe, and finally remarked that he thought he would stay all night. The cottagers told him they were poor and could not afford to keep him over night. He replenished his pipe and coolly informed them that if that were the case he would pay for his entertainment. This he did, showing at the time a bank book with $1,900 to his credit in a Boston savings bank.

The Norristown *Register* says: On Sunday last, a young girl named Emma Railing, 14 years old, with light hair and fair complexion, and of stout build, was enticed from her home at Fairview, Franklin county, Pa., by a man named Philip Gipe, about 5 feet 5 inches in height, dark complexion, with black hair, black moustache and goatee. Said Gipe is the brother-in-law of the enticed girl, and is the father of two children. A liberal reward will be paid for his or their capture, and information sent to Martin Railing, Box 122, Shippensburg, Pa.

The suit of Mrs. Mary Oliver for $50,000 against ex-Senator Cameron, for breach of promise, was reached in the Circuit Court, Justice Humphreys presiding, on Friday last, and continued until the October term, owing to the sickness of one of the counsel for the complainant. It is thought that the case will never be tried, because a compromise will probably be effected. Mrs. Oliver is a handsome widow, and at one time held a position in one of the departments of the Government.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FROM CELIA'S NOTE BOOK.

The poor man's child invited was to dine,
With flesh of oxen, sheep, and fatted swine;
(Far better cheer than he at home could find;)
And yet the child to stay had little mind.
"You have," quoth he, "no apple, froise, nor pie,
Stew'd pears, with bread and milk, and walnuts by.

Vernon was the person who invented the story about the lady being pulverized in India by *coup de soleil*; when he was dining there with a Hindoo, one of his host's wives was suddenly reduced to ashes; upon which the Hindoo rang the bell, and said to the attendant who answered it, "Bring fresh glasses, and sweep up your mistress." Another of his stories was this: He happened to be shooting hyenas near Carthage, when he stumbled and fell down an abyss of many fathoms depth. He was surprised, however, to find himself unhurt; for he lighted as if on a feather-bed. Presently he perceived that he was gently moved upwards; and having by degrees reached the mouth of the abyss, he again stood safe on *terra firma*. He had fallen upon an immense mass of bats which, disturbed from their slumbers, had risen out of the abyss and brought him up with them.

Human nature is not a machine to be built after a model, and set to do exactly the work prescribed for it; but a tree, which requires to grow and develop itself on all sides, according to the tendency of the inward forces which make it a living thing.

The only part of the conduct of any one, for which he is amenable to society, is that which concerns others. In the part which merely concerns himself, his independence is, of right, absolute. Over himself, over his own body and mind, the individual is sovereign.

The good man is he who *works* continually in well-doing; to whom well-doing is as his natural existence, awakening no astonishment, requiring no commentary. Self-contemplation on the other hand, is infallibly the symptom of disease. An unhealthy virtue is one that consumes itself to leanness in repenting and anxiety; or, still worse, that inflates itself into boastfulness and vain-glory; either way it is a self-seeking; an unprofitable looking behind us to measure the way we have made; whereas the sole concern is to walk continually forward and make more way.

Pernicious weed! whose scent the fair annoys
Unfriendly to society's chief joys,
Thy worst effect is banishing for hours
The sex whose presence civilizes ours.
Thou art, indeed, the drug a gardener wants
To poison vermin that infest his plants.

A poor girl asked an apothecary for castor oil, to be mixed with something that would disguise the taste. On being asked if she liked soda water, she said "Yes." The apothecary gave her a glass flavored with lemon, and the oil. She lingered, and presently asked for the oil again, when the man told her she had taken it in the soda water. "Oh, gracious!" said she, "I wanted it for my brother, who is ill."

It is no very good symptom either of nations or individuals, that they deal much in vaticination. Happy men are full of the present, for its bounty suffices them; and wise men also, for its duties engage them. Our grand business [illegible]ance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

Knowest thou *Yesterday*, its aim and reason?
Work'st thou well *To-day*, for worthy things?
Then calmly wait the *Morrow's* hidden season,
And fear not thou what hap soe'er it brings.

Have you not the whole skein of your heart's life in your own fingers, to wind or unwind, in what shape you please? Shake it, twine it, or tangle it by the light of your fire, as you fancy best. He is a weak man who can not twist and weave the threads of his feeling, however fine, however tangled, however strained, or however strong, into the great cable of Purpose, by which he lies moored in his life of Action.

To be true is to be strong; to be right is to be safe; to be good is to be happy; but to be true and right and good is better far than to be strong and safe and happy. The ways of wisdom are more to be sought because they are the ways of wisdom, than because they are ways of pleasantness and paths of peace. If the straight road leads through peril and reproach and persecution, it is none the less to be traveled in. The true, enduring rest is "Rest in *harmonious action*, like the stars, doing the deeds that make heaven musical, the earth a heaven, and brothers of us all."—*C. C. Burleigh*, 1858.

Life is a sea as fathomless,
As wide, as terrible, and yet sometimes
As calm and beautiful. The light of Heaven
Smiles on it, and 'tis decked with every hue
Of glory and of joy. Anon, dark clouds
Arise, contending winds of fate go forth,
And Hope sits weeping o'er a general wreck.

I heard a sage say that no one confesses his own ignorance, except he who begins speaking whilst another is talking, and before the discourse is ended. "O, wise man, a discourse hath a commencement and a conclusion. Confound not one discourse with another. A man of virtue, judgment, and prudence speaks not until there is silence."—*Saadi.*

As the mightier streams of the unexplored world, America, run languidly in the night, and await the sun on high to contend with him in strength and grandeur, so doth genius halt and pause in the thraldom of outspread darkness, and move onward with all his vigor, then only, when creative light and jubilant warmth surround him.

Harriet Martineau said of Emerson: "He is a man so *sui generis* that I do not wonder at his not being apprehended till he is seen. His influence is of a curious sort. There is a vague nobleness and thorough sweetness about him, which move people to their very depths, without their being able to explain why. The logicians have an incessant triumph over him, but their triumph is of no avail. He conquers minds as well as hearts, wherever he goes; and without convincing anybody's reason of anything, exalts their reason and makes their minds worth more than they ever were before."

A school teacher asked a pupil to parse the sentence: "Mary, milk the cow!" When he reached the last word he said, "Cow is a noun, feminine gender, singular number, third person, and stands for Mary." "Stands for Mary," said the teacher, "how do you make that out?" "Because," replied the youth, "If the cow didn't stand for Mary, how could Mary milk the cow?"

It is curious to note the old sea-margins of human thought! Each subsiding century reveals some new mystery; we build where monsters used to hide themselves.

A Turkish plenipotentiary, invited to an instrumental concert in Europe where noble music was played, being asked which piece he preferred, said that he thought the first one was by far the most interesting. It happened that what he referred to was the introductory tuning and scraping of the instruments.

There is never much amiss with our days so long as we can forget all about them the moment we lay our head on the pillow.

"HOW HAPPY I'LL BE!"

A little one played among the flowers,
In the blush and bloom of summer hours;
She twined the buds in a garland fair,
And bound them up in her shining hair.
"Ah! me!" said she, "how happy I'll be
When ten years more have gone over me,
And I am a maiden, with youth's bright glow
Flushing my cheek and lighting my brow!"

A maiden mused in a pleasant room,
Where the air was filled with soft perfume;
Vases were near, of antique mould;
Beautiful pictures, rare and old;
And she, of all the loveliness there,
Was by far the loveliest and most fair!
"Ah! me!" sighed she, "how happy I'll be
When my heart's true love comes home to me;
Light of my life! my spirit's pride!
I count the days till thou reach my side!"

A mother bent over a cradle nest,
Where she soothed her babe to his smiling rest;
"Sleep well!" she murmured, soft and low,
And she pressed her kisses on his brow.
"Oh! child! Sweet child! how happy I'll be
If the good God lets thee stay with me
Till, later on in life's evening hour,
Thy strength shall be my strength and tower!"

An aged one sat by the glowing hearth,
Almost ready to leave the earth;
Feeble and frail, the race she had run
Had borne her along to the setting sun,
"Ah! me!" sighed she, in an undertone,
"How happy I'll be when life is done—
When the world fades out with its weary strife,
And I soar away to a better life!"

'Tis thus we journey from youth to age,
Longing to turn to another page;
Striving to hasten the years away,
Lighting our hearts with the future ray;
Hoping in earth till its visions fade;
Wishing and waiting through sin and shade;
Turning, when earth's last tie is riven,
To the ideal rest that remains in Heaven.

AN EXTINCT RACE—"THE SOLDIER IN THE WAR OF THE REBELLION."

At the decoration of the graves of Union soldiers in the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, General B. F. Butler delivered an address on "The private soldier in the war of the rebellion." It was a touching theme. There is always a wonderful pathos in a speech or play or story founded on a life that has ceased to exist. This is the charm of "Uncle Tom's Cabin;" this is the power in Joaquin Miller's "Danites," this must have lent tenderness and pathos to General Butler's address.

The "private soldier in the war of the rebellion." He is dead. Or lost. Strayed or stolen, possibly. We do not know where he is, but he is not here. He has gone away to some place. Perhaps he has ceased to be necessary. Perhaps, if he were here he would be in the way. At any rate, he is not around. He does not go the Legislature. We do not find him in Congress. He is not eagerly sought as a candidate for anything. Nobody appears to know anything about him. Occasionally he appears at the pension list, with one leg, a wife and seven children, and eight dollars a month. If flour takes much of a rise he will not last much longer at this rate, and we will soon be deprived even of the occasional glimpse we have of him.

It is asserted, and quite generally believed, that at one time he was quite numerous and was even considered rather convenient, if not, indeed, quite indispensable. It was found that upwards of one hundred of him were necessary in order to secure mere line commissions for three eminent and deserving men. When field commissions were needed for three even more eminent and great men, upwards of a thousand private soldiers were necessary. One thousand! It seems an enormous number now, when by consulting the Congressional directory we find there are none in all this proud Republic. But twelve or fifteen years ago even that, incredible as it may appear to us to-day, was considered a small number. There were private soldiers and private soldiers. There were even hundreds of thousands of them.

And they were useful. They dug trenches; they constructed long lines of breastworks, and then, when an enemy came within sight, they climbed over them and went outside of them to fight. They worked and watched and fought. Co-operating with great and eminent men who have since passed to their rewards in [illegible] ning great battles. "Oh, they were useful! Some historians have even gone so far as to maintain that without them the war could hardly have been carried to a successful termination. They were really quite useful.

And now they are all gone. It seems sad, looking back at the war, that none but Generals and Colonels and Majors and line officers should have survived its dreadful ravages. Providence, ever mindful of the wants of a great and growing nation, undoubtedly took special care of these great men, and in its great anxiety that the country should not suffer from a lack of eminent men, kind of forgot the private soldiers and let them wander away. And so they are all gone. Some of them got shot. Some of them died. Some of them got married and moved out of the world, to settle upon tracts of Government land, where the Indians could get at them more easily. Some of them are teaching school. Some of them are driving drays. Some of them went away and didn't leave their present address. But all the same, they are all gone, and it seems dreadfully lonesome without them. There used to be so many of them.

CAREFUL WRITERS.—Gibbon wrote the first chapter of his work three times before he could please himself, and John Foster, the essayist, would sometimes spend a week or more over a single sentence. Addison was so particular that he would stop the press to insert an epithet, or even a comma; and Montesquieu, alluding in a letter to one of his works, says to a correspondent: "You will read it in a few hours, but the labor expended on it has whitened my hair." The great French critic, St. Beuve, expended incredible pains on every word, and two or three octavo pages often represented a whole week of incessant effort. Gray would spend months over a short copy of verses; and there is a poem of ten lines in Waller's works which he informed us took a whole week to formulate. Miss Austen, Charlotte Bronte and Hume have recorded the trouble they took. Tasso was unwearied in correcting, and so were Pope and Boileau. Even Macaulay, with all his fluency, did not disdain the application of the file; and there are certain passages in the chapter denoting patient revision.

There is a good tale told of Malherbe, the French poet, which illustrates very amusingly the elaborate care he took with his poems. A certain nobleman of his acquaintance had lost his wife, and was anxious that Malherbe should dedicate an ode to her memory and condole him in verse on the loss he had sustained. Just before he sent it in he was intensely chagrined to find that his friend had solaced himself with a new bride, and was consequently in no humor to be pestered with an eulogy on his old one. The unfortunate poet, therefore, lost both his pains and his fee. So morbidly anxious was Cardinal Bembo about verbal correctness that every poem he composed is said to have passed successfully through forty portfolios, which represented the various stages toward completeness. The noted Pascal affords another instance of similar literary conscientiousness. What he especially aimed at was brevity. He once apologized to a friend for writing him a long letter on the ground that he had no time to make it shorter—and the result is that his "Provincial Letters" scarcely yield to Tacitus or to the "Letters of Junius" in concise epigrammatic brilliancy.

CHANGES OF TIME.—In Asia Minor we tread upon a soil rich in interesting and splendid recollections, with an existing population completely debased by ignorance and slavery. The glory of twenty different nations that once flourished here has been extinguished; flocks wander over the tomb of Achilles and of Hector; and the throne of Mithridates and the Antiochuses, have disappeared, as well as the palaces of Priam and Crœsus. The merchants of Smyrna do not inquire whether Homer was born within their walls; the fine sky of Ionia no longer inspires either painters or poets; the same obscurity covers with its shades the banks of the Jordan and the Euphrates.

The republic of Moses is not to be found. The harps of David and Isaiah are silent forever; the wandering Arabian comes, indifferent and unmoved, to rest the poles of his tent against the shattered columns of Palmyra; Babylon has also fallen beneath the stroke of an avenging destiny, and that city which reigned supreme over oppressed Asia, has scarcely left behind it a trace that can show where the ramparts of Semiramis were raised. "I have seen," says a traveller, "the accomplishment of that prophecy. 'Tyre, the queen of the nations, shall be made like the top of a rock, where the fishermen shall spread their nets.'"

The childhood shows the man, as morning shows the day.

Be what you are; this is the first step toward becoming better than you are.

THE DECLINE OF THE WHALING INDUSTRY.

It has been often said that if whaling could be profitably followed in the highest Arctic regions, the attainment of the Pole would be an almost immediate consequence. Both North and South, whale fishermen have been the pioneers, and exploring expeditions have followed them, and it is not one of the least sources of regret, now that the whaling industry of this country has declined to meager dimensions, that these bravest of seamen will no longer open the way through uncharted seas, or make known to civilization the remotest quarters of the globe.

For the year 1876 the total value of the importation of oil and bone amounted to but $2,630,463. This is the lowest recorded total since 1829, and it is about one-fourth of that for the year 1854. In 1845, 731 vessels, aggregating 233,149 tons, were employed in the trade. In 1876 there were but 172 vessels, and the total tonnage was 37,828 tons.

It will at first sight be considered remarkable that so profitable an industry should have met with a decline which is amounting to a virtual abandonment. The "History of the Whale Fishery," by Mr. Alexander Starbuck, which we find embodied in the recent report of the United States Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, gives a large number of instances where the voyages of whaling vessels have been attended with colossal profits. The most extraordinary voyage ever made is stated to be that of the Envoy of New Bedford, which sailed in 1848. This vessel returned from a cruise and was condemned as worthless, but her owner decided to fit her up for another trip at a cost of $8,000. The result of the voyage was a profit of $138,450. The Pioneer of New London, worth with her outfit $35,800, sailed in June, 1864, and returned in September, 1865, with oil and bone worth $150,000. On the other hand, there have been many enormously heavy losses such as those accruing from the beleaguering of whole fleets in the ice of the Arctic regions in 1871 and 1876.

Yet when all the advantages of the whale fishery are summed up, the exploration of unknown regions, the education of a skilled and hardy race of seamen, the support of the sperm candle industry, besides the profits we have indicated, it will appear that the benefits gained were large, and that the decline of the trade may be viewed as a loss in more ways than one. Still, when the causes which have led to this result are considered, it will be seen to have been inevitable. The development of the Pennsylvania coal oil resources, occurring at a time when the expense of procuring whale oil was yearly increasing, proved the most powerful of the antagonistic forces. The whales themselves became scarcer, and it is said shyer and more difficult to capture, so that the length of the voyage has become entirely disproportioned to the quantity of oil returned. The Government, by the abandonment of sperm oil in favor of coal oil for light-houses, is aiding in hastening the abandonment of the pursuit; and in addition to all these reasons are those of the increase cost of fitting out and refitting vessels and the difficulty in procuring good crews.—*Scientific American.*

ANECDOTE OF DANIEL WEBSTER.—The following story of Daniel Webster, it is believed, has never before appeared in print. The writer had it second-hand from the venerable Gov. Nesmith, of New Hampshire, who, it is well-known, was one of the most intimate of Webster's personal friends. How the great statesman, while on a visit to his farm in Franklin, N. H., used occasionally to disport himself by calling together a few of his favorite friends, and equipped with gun and line, taking a trip of a day or two among the wilds of the Granite State, is all a matter of history.

On one of these occasions, as the sporting party's carriage was approaching a considerable hill, it appeared in the distance that an ox-team was stuck in the roadway at the foot of the hill. The driver, a genuine farmer of the vicinage, was doing his best with whip and lungs to urge on the two yoke of oxen; but though they seemed to pull what they could, the wheels colic lingo: "Haw, Golden! Haw, Broad! Gee, Bright! Star! S-t-a-r!" but it was of no use—the wheels were set. The nearer the Websterian carriage approached the more did the farmer put in to show himself master of the situation. The good oxen kept pulling, but the wheels did not go round. At length the carriage arrived near at hand and stopped, and the party for a minute or two watched the proceedings. Presently, without saying a word, Webster dismounted from the carriage, and in his most stately manner walked forward and exclaimed with commanding voice: "Give me that whip!" The farmer surrendered it unconditionally, and retired to a safe distance. Immediately the expounder began to flourish high the whip over the backs and heads of the bovine four, and to address them in tones of authority not to be mistaken. The oxen at once dropped their horns, straightway twitched the cart out of the rut holes, and triumphantly pulled up the hill amid the exultant cheers of the spectator party in the carriage, and to the utter amazement of the farmer, who, it is said, look as if Omnipotence himself had descended upon the earth to take possession of his ox-team.

A SKELETON IN EVERY HOUSE.—The origin of the above is briefly told: A young student of of Naples, believing himself dying, and fearing the news of his death would break the heart of his widowed mother, who passionately loved him, after much reflection adopted this device: He wrote to his mother, telling her that he was ill, and that a soothsayer had foretold that he could not recover until he wore a shirt made by a woman who had no trouble—in fact, one who was perfectly happy and contented.—The widow, in her simplicity, thought the attaining such a garment was an easy task; but after making inquiries from her friends, she found that each had a secret care. At last she heard, from several sources, of a lady surrounded by every comfort, and possessing a husband who seemed to think of nothing but making her happy. The old lady hastened to her, and made known her wish. The lady made no reply, but took her visitor to an adjoining closet, where she was horror-struck at beholding a skeleton suspended from a beam.

"For twenty years have I been married," said the lady. "I was forced to marry my husband while loving another. Shortly after our wedding my former lover came one evening to bid me farewell forever. My husband surprised us while together, and instantly stabbed him, whom he unjustly suspected, to the heart. He then caused his skeleton to be preserved, and every day he makes me visit it." The widow concluded that no one was without trouble, and, as her son had desired, she became reconciled to the idea of his loss. Each one has his troubles—there is always a skeleton in every house.

MISTS.

BY ST. GEORGE BEST.

Oft while hurrying down the street I've met
A face like one I never shall forget;

Or wandering friendless on a foreign shore,
Have heard a voice like one I've heard before;

Or strolling listless through a garden fair,
Have culled a flower like those she used to wear;

Or passing some deserted street along;
Have caught the echo of a well-loved song;

Or thumbing o'er some musty books, have hit
On one she used to call her favorite;

Or wrapped in dreams of night have lived with her
The old-time life on far-off Rockbourne Pier.

* * * * * * * * *

But old loves droop and wither, then decay,
Before the one that lives and blooms to-day.

CHILDREN OF PECULIAR TEMPERMENTS.—There are children of peculiar temperaments whose whole lives are rendered a burden to them by the fact that the persons set over them, either parents, guardians, or teachers, are destitute of sympathy for them, and do not think it worth while to try what a change in the plan of managing them would do. There are hundreds, nay, thousands of children set down as sullen, dogged, obstinate, and treated with harshness, who live lives of dull wretchedness because they do not know what is wrong with them and no one takes pains enough to try to set things straight for them and make them happier.

Frank and Willie were discussing which were the most economical, men or women, and Frank seemed to be getting the best of the argument, when Willie suddenly brought the debate to a close by saying: "One thing I know; my father can make a piece of butter go over more'n twice as large a piece of bread for me as mother can."

DINING ALONE.—Something may be urged on behalf of one as a good number for festal enjoyment. So long as he can trust himself the solitary diner has no reason to fear his company. If he likes his own humor and wit, they are secure of a cordial though voiceless applause. Unless he is a prodigy of captiousness and self-hatred there is no quarreling at the table. The "society where none intrudes" may be monotonous, but it can scarcely be discordant to the man who cultivates it. Had it not peculiar joys the solitary dinner would be less congenial to lovers of good cheer. When he dined with himself and no one else Lucullus dined at a greater charge and with higher luxury than when he entertained friends. Haydn, the composer, used to dine alone in order that he might enjoy five dinners at one sitting. "Where's de gompany? pooh! I am de gompany!" he exclaimed, scornfully, to the waiter who, unfamiliar with the great musician's strongest animal propensity and eccentric manner of gratifying it, assumed that as he had ordered dinner for five at a Covent Garden tavern the gentleman expected four friends to assist him in making away with it. A similar story is told of Haydn's ducal contemporary of Norfolk who, unlike the composer, suffered acutely from the astonishment of the tavern waiters who in ministering to his appetite witnessed his exploits. The duke, who ate his prodigious dinners by stealth, blushed to find them famous. No such false shame troubled the famous Cure de Brequier, who ate a leg of mutton and a superb ham, with a proportionate quantity of bread and vegetables, at his lonely table in about forty minutes; or the no less famous President of the tribunal at Avignon, who found an enormous turkey a sufficient dinner for two when he and the turkey were the only persons at it. Companionless also was Grimod de la Reyniere the younger when he ordered seven turkeys to be roasted for his dinner at a country inn in order that he might regale his fastidious palate with fourteen *les-sots-les-laissent*. Alone, also though surrounded by observers was the Vicomte de Viel-Castel when he won a wager of five hundred francs by consuming a dinner that cost five hundred and forty-eight francs in just one hour and forty minutes. Though he delighted in talking at dinner tables to large companies, Theodore Hook enjoyed dining by himself. It is doubtful whether he thought it an objection to lonely repasts when he observed, "When one dines alone the bottle *does* come round so fast," Dr. Johnson was of opinion that when he indulged in wine a man who respected himself should take care to be alone. "Sir," the great moralist remarked to his future biographer, "when I drank wine I scorned to drink when in company. I have drank many a bottle by myself; in the first place, because I had need of it to raise my spirits; in the second place, because I would have nobody to witness its effects upon me."

THE DANCE, OR KISSING GAMES.—A social philosopher advises people to cultivate the dance, the waltz included, for the reason that, as it penetrates the remoter districts, the boisterous and vulgar social games of the rural 'settlements' disappear. Where there is no dancing there are 'string-games,' and whatever those things may be, they are said to require the kissing of all the women in the company by the men. This rude and indelicate familiarity flourishes under the very eyes of the revivalists, in the church sociables themselves, where the most innocent square dance would be severely censured. In a late murder trial in Vermont a certain guilty deacon admitted that he first made the acquaintance of his paramour at a 'church social' at his own house. While old and young were playing an old-fashioned game the deacon, as a forfeit, was sentenced to kiss Mrs. C——. Like Francesca da Rimini, he lays all his troubles to that kiss. After his arrest he stated that up to that fatal forfeit he had been true in thought as well as in deed to his wife. What a significant commentary on the moral dangers of 'string-games!' Did ever a sinner indicted for murder trace all his errors back to the influence of a dance? Left to themselves at school festivals, the young people would like to dance. The dancing being held objectionable, something else must be introduced; and on the proposition of 'string-games' one may see church members, deacons, and, for aught I know, clergymen themselves, joining in the rude sport. I have known it a serious ground of objection to public schools, on the part of well-bred parents, that they would not consent to have their young daughters rudely kissed by half the town on such occasions; and I have seen such prejudices gradually removed by the substitution of dancing.

HUGH LATIMER'S BOLDNESS.—From his first entrance into the ministry, Latimer was esteemed a pestilent fellow—they called him a "seditious fellow"—by unjust persons in authority; and to such men he was ever, indeed, highly troublesome. At this early period his preaching was so effective that it was even then said of it, "None except the stiff necked and uncircumcised ever went away from it without being affected with high detestation of sin, and [illegible] of speech which is interesting as an illustration of his fearless independence, and also because it attracted the attention of Cardinal Woolsey to him, and directly led to his future advancement. He was preaching before the University of Cambridge on a certain occasion, when the Bishop of Ely came into the church, curious to hear the young preacher. The Bishop's entrance caused some stir, and Latimer paused till the prelate was seated and the commotion had subsided. When he recommenced he entirely changed the subject of his sermon, and instead of pursuing his original theme, began to draw an ideal picture of what a Bishop ought to be, the features of which were strikingly unlike those of his episcopal auditor, and the reverse of flattering to him.

The Bishop indignantly complained to Woolsey, who sent for Latimer and inquired what he had said. Latimer frankly repeated the substance of his sermon, whereupon other conversation followed, which showed Woolsey very clearly the nature of the man with whom he was speaking; and instead of responding to the Bishop's accusation by silencing the audacious preacher, he gave him a license to preach in any church in England, coupling it with the remark: "If the Bishop of Ely cannot abide such doctrine as you have repeated, you shall preach it to his beard, let him say what he will."—*Harper's Magazine.*

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU FILL UP WITH.—A boy returned from school, one day, with a report that his scholarship had fallen below the usual average. "Well," said his father, "you've fallen behind, this month have you?" "Yes, sir," "How did that happen?" "Don't know, sir." The father knew, his son did not. He had observed a number of cheap novels scattered about the house, but he had not thought it worth while to say anything until a fitting opportunity should offer itself. A basket of apples stood upon the floor, and he said: "Empty those apples, and take the basket and bring it to me half full of chips. And now," he continued, "put those apples back into the basket." When half the apples were replaced, the son said: "Father, they roll off. I can't put in any more." "Put them in, I tell you." "But, father, I can't put them in." "Put them in! No; of course you can't put them in. Do you expect to fill a basket half full of chips and then fill it with apples? You said you didn't know why you fell behind at school, and I will tell you. Your mind is like that basket it will not hold much more than so much; and here you have been the past month filling it up with rubbish—worthless, cheap novels." The boy turned on his heel, and whistled, and said: "Whew! I see the point."

Away on the summit of the Rocky Mountains, a falling rain-drop may be blown either east or west by the slightest breeze. At the opportune moment a breath of air sends it a few inches toward the setting sun, and it falls just over the crest on that side, blends with kindred drops, rushing on to the valley of the Columbia, is merged in the waters of that majestic river, and hastens on to find a home in the bosom of the peaceful Pacific; or if it be wafted ever so little this way, its course of destiny is changed, and ultimately through the Gulf it becomes part of the stormy Atlantic. Our thoughts, like falling rain-drops, may, ere they crystalize into action or character, be changed in their course, and so lead to different conclusions or a different destiny.

It used to be customary for slaves in Washington to beg money from Northern Congressmen to buy their freedom. A poor but smart-looking boy accosted Mr. Wade while he was in conversation with a promiscuous company of Northern and Southern Senators, and began to beg for money to buy his freedom. "I never give money to buy slaves," said Mr. Wade; when, seeing the pleasant looks of the Southern men, he turned to the boy and asked: "Why the devil don't you run away?" The Southerners stared at one another, and the darkey started off with a new idea in his head, when Mr. Wade called him back, and handed him a $10 bill said: "Here is $10 to pay your expenses. Now, run away out of slavery, my boy, the first chance you get."

Lost wealth may be replaced by industry, lost knowledge by study, lost health by medicine; but lost time is gone forever. If a man elects to mount the rounds of the world's ladder he must have what Charles Lamb calls "grit." The man who expects that quality of nature must become a pugilist, knocking the i out of all "ifs." It is the element in the body-politic of every successful man. A man low down you cannot keep down if he wants to rise. Men rise from gutters to rule in palaces of kings, and to command the men content to remain in bondage.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette.

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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—The will of the late Wm. Cullen Bryant has been admitted to probate. The value of property devised is placed at $250,000.

—In less than thirteen years the national debt has been reduced more than $611,000,000, and the annual interest more than $57,000.

—There are enrolled in the United States 8,000,000 pupils in the public schools, and the average daily attendance is estimated at 4,500,000.

—Out of eighty-nine samples of beer and materials used in the brewing of beer, examined last year by the internal revenue authorities of England, sixty-one were either adulterated, or consisted of illegal ingredients.

—A Judicial Convention in Illinois has bestowed a most discriminating compliment upon the elastic Springer. It adopted with unanimity and enthusiasm the following eminently accurate declaration: "Resolved, That Mrs. Jenks is a better man than Bill Springer." She is, she is.

—Congressman Rainey, of South Carolina has sprung into prominence from the fact that he was one of the sober members at the closing of the session, and the only sober man on the Committee on Enrollment of Bills. Congressman Rainey is a black Republican.

—All the President's especial friends are likely to be left at home by the Ohio election. Stanley Matthews is defeated already. Mr. Cox declines to go back, and Mr. Foster will make a hopeless fight from the start. The administration will be more lonesome than ever in the next Congress.

—Ten years ago the constituency of General B. F. Butler used to justify themselves for selecting him as their representative by urging that "the copperheads hated him." Now that he is in such touching and sympathetic accord with the Democracy on all vital points of doctrine and practice it would be interesting to know just what excuse Republican Massachusetts has to offer for the General to-day.

—The Assistant Attorney General for the Post Office Department has under consideration the question whether a road that has been established as a mail route can be closed by the local authorities of a county. He has decided that the question of highways is to be determined by the authorities of the State, and the establishment of post routes simply means the designations of such highways as are already in existence.

—A quantity of well executed counterfeit trade dollars have been captured in Cincinnati. They are composed of block tin, bismuth and pulverized glass. They possess very nearly the means of detecting them from the genuine is by means of a weigher, or by pressing them between the teeth, when the glass which they contain emits a cracking sound.

—Decided progress was made on Monday by the Congress, which ceded Bessarabia to Russia, the Dobruja to Roumania, and declared Servia and Montenegro absolutely free. Austria has armies, 60,000 strong, prepared to enter Bosnia and Herzegovina. She intends to establish civil administration in each province. Mehemet Ali, the Turkish plenipotentiary, is greatly dissatisfied at the proposed seizure of the two provinces, and considers that the Powers have combined to despoil Turkey. He asserts that she is as well prepared to go to war in defense of her rights as any of them.

—Queen Mercedes, of Spain, remained conscious up to within a short time of her death; and addressed a few words from time to time to her father, but most frequently to her husband, whose frantic grief she alone was able to restrain. In one hand she grasped a crucifix containing part of the wood of the true cross. She died with this pressed to her lips. Her right hand was clasped in that of her husband. She appeared to suffer but little pain, and expired while in the act of uttering a prayer.

—The town of Anderson, Ind., has just passed through an experience absolutely unparalleled in the history of American municipalities. A retrenchment council came to a tie vote on a proposition to reduce the Mayor's salary by $100; he gave the casting vote in its favor. Then the clerk was asked to show cause why his salary should not be reduced $200; he failed, and it was. The marshal and treasurer followed suit, and then the Spartan councillors cut down their own salaries 50 per cent.

—Last Thursday the Crown Prince of Germany gave General Grant a special audience at Berlin, and the Emperor expressed his regret that the doctors forbade him receiving the illustrious American. The Prince offered to get up a review on Monday morning in honor of his visitor, which General Grant gladly accepted. A dinner to General Grant has been arranged by Prince Bismarck, who was among the first of those calling on the General. The general left Berlin on Wednesday for Copenhagen via Hamberg.

—Speaking of the sugar crop in Louisiana, the New Orleans *Times*, of June 26, says: "The present prospect is entirely satisfactory. The seed cane turned out much better than was anticipated, the planting was successfully accomplished, the season has been propitious, and one of the heaviest crops of the past 10 years is now advancing to maturity under thoroughly favorable conditions. There is no reason to recede from—on the contrary every indication affirms—our estimate, made some weeks ago, that the crop of 1878 will be as fine as that of 1877 was expected to be at this time last year.

—The question whether postal officials have a right, under any circumstances, except by the process of law, to open letters or sealed packages in the mails, has again been answered in the negative by the Supreme Court of the United States. "Sealed mail matter," says the decision, "is as fully guarded from examination and inspection, except as to their outward form and weight, as if they were retained by the parties forwarding them in their own domiciles. The constitutional guarantee of the right of the people to be secure against unreasonable searches and seizures extends to their papers, thus closed against inspection, wherever they may be. No law of Congress can place in the hands of officials connected with the postal service any authority to invade the secrecy of sealed packages sent in the mail."

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 1, 1878.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—It is often pleasant to revive memories of the past, when fraught with interesting incidents, and under such impulse we recently visited Lynchburg and Danville, Va., that we might note the familiar grounds of soldier days, during and subsequent to the war. Taking a train on our "Alphabetical railroad"—the Washington City, Virginia Midland and Great Southern—we ran through that portion of Virginia, which during the war, was one continued scene of marching and fighting, and there is hardly a station between here and Lynchburg but what has many war reminiscences connected with it. At Mannassas still appear some of the forts and earthworks thrown up, in 1861 and 1862, which, though dismantled, and with broken and crumbled faces and ditches, remind us of severe, exhausting marches in the mud and cold and wet of those winters, and recall to us the inevitable hard tack and tough beef meted out to us by the Commissary Department, as well as the faces and voices of many comrades of the 11th Corps, who long since spread their silent tents on the eternal camping ground of the other world, and those who were spared to life. Schurz is Secretary of the Interior, Devins, Attorney General, LeDuc, Commissioner of Agriculture, Sigel is in private walks, making, we hope, his mark as brightly as those who are wearing his political honors, and there are many others doing life's duty as bravely and nobly as when battling for their country, with lives pinned to their sleeves for an enemy's bullet to pluck off. We could not help a fervid "Thank God the sword of civil war has been beaten into the pruning hook of peace." Here, where grim visaged war had one vast slaughter pen, the husbandman has re-appeared with all the paraphernalia of comfort and tranquility, and the contrast between the present indications of thrift and amity, and the ruins and devastations of war times, is simply sublime. Nothing then was spared. The bullet, the fire, and the soldier's stomach swept out of existence everything which could be appropriated. A rough board shanty constituted the only building at Mannassas, at one time when we were there, but now appears a town, whose numbers of freshly painted new houses almost rouse the query: was war ever here? Everywhere, from Washington to Gordensville, houses, fences, cattle, sheep, cultivated fields, etc., have supplanted the tent, the corral of army wagons and mules, and the wastes made by an army, and show us, with most indisputable signs, that this afflicted portion of our country is now entering upon an era of progress and improvement, which will make it eventually one of the grandest spots of the nation. We predict that this railroad will ere long be one of the most favored routes for tourists, because every portion of its surroundings will ever figure most prominently in the historical annals our country. Starting from here it touches old and ancient Alexandria, whose Washington landmarks will keep it alive; a few miles west of that city it reaches Mannassas, and from there to Charlottesville, it touches, or is near the great battle fields of Mannassas, Bull Run, Brandy and Bristow Stations, Cedar Mountain, near Culpepper Court House, Chantilly, Centreville, etc. Every foot of the country has been occupied by troops, and for warfare, and no one, to whom the Rebellion has an interest, can resist the inclination, at some time or another, to visit these historical places. It flanks the foothills of the Blue Ridge Mountains, and touches the great Piedmont region, which, extending from the Potomac River down through Virginia, Tennessee and Alabama, will be eventually the greatest agricultural centre of the United States. From near Alexandria to Charlottesville, the road runs through an immense plain, as susceptible of improvement, and grain and grass growing, as the famous Gennesseo Valley of New York State. Grass, the great desideratum of the farmer, grows luxuriously everywhere. France does not surpass it for wine purposes, while the mild winters [illegible] latitudes. The fine markets of Washington and Baltimore will always enable the farmer to dispose of his products, and we know of no place East or West which offers so many inducements to the immigrant as this Piedmont region. Charlottsville, with its Monticello and university, the legacy of the immortal Jefferson, must ever be a place of resort. Here the Chesepeake and Ohio Railroad debouches into the plain from the mountain, and from this point distributes its immense freights of lumber and mineral northward and to Richmond. We feel assured that Alexandria and Washington will yet become, through these interests, great shipping marts, and that from here to Charlottesville will become as thickly settled, thrifty, and wealthy, as that between Albany and Buffalo, on the New York Central, and that, too, in a very few years. Immigration once turned Southward, will quickly seize upon these plains and foothills, and enjoy their superior advantages of soil and climate. We spent nearly four years among these hills after the war, as an army officer, and can bear witness through such extended personal observation to the many attractions and advantages the Piedmont region offers to the immigrant and to the tourist. We grew attracted to its climate, and to the grand scenery of its mountains and landscape. It is worth a tourist's trip South to go upon "College Hill," at Lynchburg, and look upon the sunset of some fair summer evening. The peaks of Otter, the highest mountains South of the Potomac will stand out boldly limned against the Western horizon before him, and no grander picture can be seen in all the country than that given by the sun, as he slowly sinks to rest between their peaks. Rough and rugged as Lynchburg is, owing to its being built upon a steep river bluff, yet it has its compensations to the traveller in the beauty of its picturesque surroundings, and we commend its rare scenery to all pleasure loving tourists. Lands are cheap all through this region. The best of farms can be bought for one-half the price asked prior to the war, and though impoverished somewhat by slavery, yet they readily respond to the labors of freemen, and no better country can be found in which to make a true home—one surrounded with all the luxuries of fine climate and fruit.

D. D.

SIX TRAMPS CAPTURED.—At Lancaster on Sunday morning a dispatch was received, stating that six tramps who had robbed a man in Columbia were on their way to that city. On their arrival they were arrested, and on Monday morning were brought up for a hearing. Mr. John Vitzler, the man who had been robbed, was present and said that the prisoners suddenly attacked him in one of the principal streets in Columbia, and after taking his valise, coat and hat, jumped on a freight train. All this property was found in the possession of the tramps, and the prisoners were committed, some for riding on freight trains, and others for participating in the robbery. Mr. Vitzler, however, fared but little better as he could not furnish bail for his appearance at court in August, or give satisfactory assurance that he would be present, and was therefore committed to prison as a witness.

—An attempt to revive the old fight against labor-saving machinery is being made in Ohio, where, a "Workingmen's Bread or Blood Committee" has been sending out notices warning farmers against purchasing self-binding reapers, etc. Workingmen who earn a living in districts where agricultural machinery is manufactured may have a very different opinion on that subject. Machinery cheapens production, increases consumption, creates new demands and sometimes revolutionizes the forms of industry, but never injures labor.

MRS. AGNES D. JENKS.

Something About the Woman Who Has Baffled a Roomful of Lawyers.

Mrs. Agnes D. Jenks was born in Glasgow, Scotland, in 1849. Her maiden name was Murdoch. She came to this country when quite young and settled with her parents near the town of Jackson, Parish of East Feliciana, La., in 1869. She remained there till the fall of 1875, when she went with her husband to New Orleans, her present residence. In 1870 she married Captain Thomas A. Jenks, who had been a volunteer officer in the United States Navy. She has become prominent as a witness in the investigation into the frauds of the Presidential election through her intense zeal, as she says, as a partisan of the Republican party in Louisiana. She and her husband were rewarded for this by securing positions under the Government, which they hoped to continue under the present Administration. Captain Jenks was a Deputy United States Marshal, and Mrs. Jenks, before her marriage, was for two months clerk in Treasurer's Office, in the United States Treasury Department in Washington. There is nothing in politics that Mrs. Jenks would not do and defend if it maintained "the supremacy and dignity" of the party. She justifies her conduct in her evidence and in conversation, in relation to the so-called Sherman-Anderson agreement, solely on that ground, and is indignant if it is placed on any other. She regarded Anderson as a petty intriguer, who would resort almost to anything to benefit himself, even at the expense of his political friends. She had known him in Feliciana for some time and was determined to thwart his plans, and she claims she has succeeded by "fooling him," as she terms it, with the story that she possessed important documents bearing on the count of the Returning Board. She is surprised that any one could be deceived by Anderson, and is greatly puzzled to understand how Stanley Matthews came to take so much stock in him. Notwithstanding her feeling of contempt for the present Administration, she is an admirer of all of the visiting statesmen holding office under it, especially Secretary Sherman. Her zeal and interest in Louisiana politics would not be lessened except by the very narrow limits which the Republican party now occupy in that State. Mrs. Jenks protest that none other than a political motive has controlled her conduct during and since the Presidential election of 1876. When asked for some incident of her personal life, the fair political *intriguante* tossed her head back, and in a rich, smooth voice, with a pretty accent replied: "Oh, I don't know much about myself. Brevity is the soul of wit, you know, and my personal history ought to be better for being brief." She appears of course more at ease in a parlor than in a committee-room, though in speaking of politics she shows the picturesque audacity that she exhibited so often to the committee. In personal appearance Mrs. Jenks, without being beautiful is a handsome woman, of the demi-blonde type, of medium height, large and regular features, with a clear, rich complexion, dark blue eyes, with a well shaped head covered with a luxuriant growth of hair, neither light nor dark, which is parted slightly on one side and done up in a braid behind. She is very graceful in her movements, and when she becomes interested in conversation her face lights up instantly, and her accent adds a charming edge to every word she utters. She is a woman for whom nature has done everything and to whom education has contributed but little. Although she speaks with an accent she is not a fluent French scholar, but speaks the French of the Creole a little.

SPEAKER RANDALL ENTERTAINED.

PHILADELPHIA, July 1.—This evening a reception was tendered to the Hon. Samuel J. Randall by the Central Democratic Association of this city, at their rooms, No. 1,014 Walnut street. The building was brilliantly illuminated, and elaborately decorated with flags. Letters were read from a number of Senators and members of Congress, expressing their re- [illegible] this city and vicinity were in attendance. Mr. Randall was escorted into the reception room by ex-Mayor Richard Vaux and S. Davis Page.

After a few congratulatory remarks by ex-Mayor Vaux, Mr. Randall replied. He eulogized the recent session of Congress on account of the character of its legislation, none of which, he said, with a single exception, could be fairly condemned. He reviewed the leading acts passed by the House during the last session, and congratulated the country especially upon the passage of the Army bill, which, he said, will prevent a President hereafter from using the army as a posse comitatus over the people of a free State. The act which secured the settlement between the United States and the Pacific Railroad Companies he also spoke of as a good piece of legislation, and referred in like terms to the act which provides that all Southern claims shall be settled by a judicial court. The repeal of the Bankrupt Act; the Remonetization of Silver; the Financial Legislation and other measures. His remarks on the Tariff Question were listened to with particular interest. He said that bill was submitted to the President of the American Iron and Steel Association of this country, and that he had made suggestions which were adopted. The speaker claimed that the rates of iron were practically prohibitory, and that what Pennsylvania most wanted now was a market for her productions, the supply being greater than the demand. He did not want anybody to suppose that he had the least idea favorable to free trade; he would candidly say that he always set down a man who talked to him of free trade as being either an ignorant man or a deceiver.

The speaker defended the Presidential investigation, remarking that, while Congress held the title of Mr. Hayes to be as valid coming from the Electoral Commission as if received directly from the people, that Congress, sitting in grand inquest, had the inalienable right to investigate the circumstances surrounding the election of Mr. Hayes. [Great applause.]

Mr. Randall referred to the Postal bill, and condemned those features of it proposing to re-establish the franking privilege and to grant exorbitant rates to railroad companies for carrying mail matter. Concerning the proposed Brazilian steamship subsidy, he said it would be better to let the commerce between nations come by natural causes and not by subsidies. The Speaker, in conclusion, returned thanks for the reception accorded him, and congratulated his hearers on the record made by the recent session of Congress for its legislation.

—The Huntsville (Ala.) *Republican* thus tells the story of a runaway match from Cleveland, Ohio, some months ago: "Last Sunday a good looking young couple got off the train at this place. The man was like the average inhabitant of the city, and the woman very handsome—her beauty attracting the attention of all. A few weeks ago they married in Cleveland, Ohio, against the wishes of their wealthy parents. Then they started to go out West. At Hickman, Ky., the man's funds became exhausted, and they wrote home for money. The hotel keeper consented to let them remain if they would work. They consented, and the lady was put at work in the kitchen. This was too much for the man, so they gave the hotel the slip, and a conductor kindly brought them to this place. He here met a man who was raised in his native county, who aided him by sending them to Nashville.

—One of Mr. Edison's chief characteristics is said to be a strong reliance upon himself. In other words, he never gets discouraged. When it was suggested to him to try a diamond-pointed needle for the phonograph he said; "I intend to; but I cannot get the lapidaries in New York to make just what I want. So I am going to rig up the necessary mechanism and make a diamond-pointed needle myself."

TELEPHONECHOES.

King Alfonso and Queen Mercedes, of Spain, did their courting during the two weeks preceding their marriage by telephone.

The office of the Brooklyn *Union-Argus* is now connected with the City Hall and other public buildings by means of a telephone.

In England the telephone is successfully employed in mines and by submarine workers to communicate with the surface of the earth or water.

The London *Times* and *Telegraph* have their offices connected with the reporters' gallery in the House of Commons by telephone. The House of Lords refused permission.

A rhyme has been found for telephone by an ingenious poet of Boston, thus:

The man who first contrived the telephone,
Him may all lovers as their caliph own.

According to a report made to the Admiralty by Captain Arthur, of Her Majesty's ship Vernon, a diver engaged in receiving some ballast suddenly fainted, and called out, "Pull me up." He did not signal with his rope, but was heard through the telephone attach to his helmet, and was at once brought to the surface. The man has recovered, and thanks the telephone for his restoration.

A Welshman, telegraph operator at Tabrees, Persia, has made a telephone from the descriptions of the instrument which he read in the scientific journals, and conversed with another operator of the Indo-European Telegraph Company nearly four hundred miles away. The experiments were made in the middle of the night, when all was quiet and traffic had ceased and his friend at Tiflis heard his voice and answered all his questions. They not only talked, but sang, the music being heard very distinctly.

Professor F. Farinet lays claim to the telephone as an Italian invention, the work of the late Signor Manzetti, of Aosta, a description of whose instrument is said to have been printed in the *Echo d'Italia*, of this city, August 19, 1860. According to the reports published thirteen years ago, the instrument was one that transmitted "words with the ordinary telegraph wire, and with an apparatus more simple than that which serves for despatches." It transmitted also perfectly the sounds of music.

The Prussians have made experiments with the telephone and portable wire to see how far it could be applied to outpost service. Although the weather was very cold and a strong wind was blowing, conversation was carried on with ease by men 400 yards apart. The only precaution taken was to make them pull the hoods of their great coats over the head and ears in order the better to confine the voice of the instrument. The wire used was arranged on a man's knapsack, so that as the man walked forward the cable unwound itself behind him. By this means the wire can be laid at the rate of 100 yards a minute.

While recently carrying on a conversation by telephone between France and England, singing and whistling having been distinctly heard, it was suggested that the popping of a cork might be made out, and the French experimenters were asked to listen to what would happen. No bottles were at hand, but a clergyman in English party, equal to the occasion, put his finger into his cheek and admirably imitated the drawing of a cork. "You have just drawn a cork," came the voice from the other side, with a shade of melancholy in its tone. A hearty laugh was raised by this mistake.

Many improvements and alterations have been suggested by Continental scientists since the exhibition of the telephone by M. Breguet before the Paris Academie des Sciences. M. Trouve has a plan whereby the telephone can be made to work at any distance where ordinary telegraph instruments could be used, employing instead of a single membrane or diaphragm a chamber with several of them forming its sides. MM. Pollard and Garnier, of Cherbourg, are conducting experiments to the same end, but by different means; not, however, so fully described as to be intelligible to [illegible] variations (increases?) of intensity of the sound.

—Miss Emily Faithful, in a recent address on the extravagance of modern life, said that outward luxury was becoming a perfect passion among English men and women, who had lost the taste for simple pleasures, and in their pursuit of gold were losing sight of higher characteristics.

☞ A certain cure for Ringworm and all that class of eruptive diseases has been found in that wonderful alterative—Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

☞ MISERABLENESS.—The most wonderful and marvelous success, in cases where persons are sick or pining away from a condition of miserableness, that no one knows what ails them, (profitable patients for doctors), is obtained by the use of Hop Bitters. They begin to cure from the first dose and keep it up until perfect health and strength is restored. Whoever is afflicted in this way need not suffer, when they can get Hop Bitters. See "Truths" and "Proverbs" in another column.

Special Notices.

PURE

PARIS

GREEN.

Chemical Test made for purchasers, if desired.

50 Cents per pound.

DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE,

S. W. Corner Mill and Cedar Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA.

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin beautifully white and healthy, removes dandruff, chafing, prickly heat, sores, eruptions, burning, stinging and itching of the skin and scalp. A sulphur bath with it is highly recommended. Always ask for it by its full name. 254

Philadelphia.

DR. THOMAS,

COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 63,000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office

912 Walnut Street, (South Side), Philadelphia

W. H. RHODES,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

NO. 1800 FRANKFORD AVE.,

(Corner Montgomery Avenue,)

And 1316 Girard Ave., below Broad St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

I HAVE lately introduced a number of new and artistic styles of Pictures, to which I call your attention.

LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS

In Oil, Crayon, India Ink and Water Colors. Established and in successful operation since 1860. 622

Philadelphia.

CITY PEOPLE,

Being on the Spot, Run Around to Shop.

COUNTRY PEOPLE,

Coming to the City for a Day, Seldom have Time to go About much.

It is, therefore, well to know in advance something about

THE RIGHT PRICES FOR

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES AND HATS.

THIS LIST is prepared as a guide, and if carefully kept and studied will prove to be of good service.

PERSONAL TO OURSELVES. For nearly eighteen years we have been selling goods at retail, and have labored assiduously to earn a mercantile character that people can depend on. Little by little the people have learned our purposes and the principles on which our business is founded. The large patronage awarded us proves that the people appreciate our efforts and plans. Whatever may be said, the fact remains that we *mean* to do the very best that can be done for all who patronize us, and our large facilities testify to our ability to serve the public well.

PERSONAL TO OUR CUSTOMERS. A CAUTION that we think it well to put out just now is against the flaring advertisements (not because they are advertisements, for of these we approve, as the people well know) that announce great reductions, which, in fact, are not reductions, but mislead the confiding public. To explain: For example, we cut from a newspaper such an announcement, which says: "Ribbons at 18 cents per yard, reduced from 65 cents." It may be true that the goods were sold at 65 cents, but the fact is, the proper price for the goods at any time is **15 cents,** at which price we now sell them, and have been selling them right along. This illustrates what we mean.

TAKE ANOTHER FACT: A lot of Dress Goods now advertised as greatly reduced. "Price 25 cents, have been sold formerly at 31 cents." Our price for these goods is 20 cents, and at this rate we have sold them all the season; and if they were properly bought they should never be sold higher.

These cases would be ludicrous if people were not imposed upon. What seems to be a reduction may, after all, not put the goods down to the proper price, but be a means of misleading. It might not be so intended, but if goods were started at high figures in the first place, they may be "reduced," and still be too high.

THE PRINCIPLES OF OUR BUSINESS Ensure equality and safety for all our customers. City and country people buy at the same prices, which cannot be changed by sales-people for their friends, or any one else, whilst the system of Return of Money, if the customer desires to return goods, is an absolute protection. No better proof could be given of the lowness of our prices and excellence of our qualities than the privilege we allow to our customers, to take the goods home—a hundred miles away, if they choose—and return them uninjured and get back the money. Such an advantage as this was never thought of in this city until the Grand Depot business began.

When you come to the city make certain of what you are doing by having this list with you, and come to the store and examine qualities, widths and prices. Of course, we can only name a few of the thousands of articles in the store. We have nearly a Million Dollars in Stock to show you.

DRESS GOODS.

Half-wool Spring Mohairs.....................12½c.
(Last year's price much higher.)
20 pieces Bunting..........................at 18c.
40 *pcs. Half-Wool Shepherd Plaids*....at 16c.
Selling elsewhere at 25c.
50 pcs Camel's Hair Suitings, 10c.
(*27 inches wide, worth 25c.*)

A popular fabric, and the trouble is to supply the demand.

28 pcs All-wool Twilled Beige, 28c.
(*Extremely cheap at 37½c.*)

These goods were sold early in the season at $1.25.

10 pcs fine Novelties at 68c. Sold everywhere at beginning of season at $1.50. This is a new lot, sold at this ruinous rate by the importer.

56-inch all-wool French Cashmere at 50 cents, thought to be cheap last season by some houses at 75 cents

Guipure Bege and Dentelle Cashmeres, } *50 cents.*
Mattlasse Bege at 36 cents.
Sold last year at 75 cents.

CAMEL'S HAIR At $1.50, last year's price for same quality $3.00.

48-INCH FRENCH NOVELTIES, AT $2.
Same quality sold last year at $3.50,

EXTRA FRENCH NOVELTIES
At $3, that elsewhere have been sold at $5.
MOHAIR GLACES.......................25 CTS.
Selling elsewhere all the season at 31c.

SIX SPLENDID STYLES
SILK WARP NOVELTIES,
AT.........................37 CTS.
Reduced from 50 cents.

40 pcs. All-wool French Twilled Suitings at 31c.

These goods are light weight, desirable shades, and worth 50c.

We will close out a small lot of Silk Damasse for $1, that heretofore has been always $1.50.

These goods are also very cheap.

Spring Bourettes...........................6¼c.
Plain Poplins..............................8c.
Striped Cashmere Suitings..................10c.
Neat Shepherd's Plaids.....................12½c.
Plain Parsee Suitings......................8c.
(Usual price 12½c.)
Elegant Quality Silk and Wool Pongees.......37½c.
Chenellle Savoie, were 75c, now............50c.

We open, likewise, a beautiful assortment of novelties in Hernanis, Organdies, French Cambrics, and in
All-Wool French Lace Bunting,
All-Wool Plain Bunting,
All-Wool Striped Bunting,
All-Wool French Albatross Cloth,
All-Silk and Wool Bourette Bunting,
All-Wool Beach Cloth,
All-Wool French Debeige,
All-Wool Camel's Hair Cloth,
All-Silk and Wool Colored Hernanis,
All-Silk and Wool French Dress Fabrics.

No such bargain was ever seen in any Retail Dry Goods Store as 6 cases Percales at 6¼c per yard, and a splendid lot 4-4 English Chintzes at 12½ cents. Price last year a quarter of a dollar.

SILKS SILKS

Have never been so cheap as now, the present fearfully low prices can not be continued much longer; so that the opportune time is the present to buy even at comparatively little cost, a good Silk Dress to put away for another season. Our stock has been replenished at short intervals, so that we have no very startling reductions to make in order to meet the market, but offer

At 60 cents—A good Trimming Silk, in solid colors, worth.....................................75
At 75 cents—The same, worth....................90
At 80 cents—The same, worth..................$1.00
At 90 cents—The same, worth...................1.15
At $1—A handsome Dress Silk, in all colors, worth..................................1.35
In Black Silks, as is well known, for

ONE DOLLAR

We give the very best value in a rich, heavy Gros Grain, which is fully worth $1.25.

At $1.25—Beautiful high lustre Black Gros Grain, worth $1.50.

At $1.50—Super Cashmere finish, worth $1.80.

Also, at the low prices recently closed by importers, a new make of

SUPERIOR GLOVE FINISH CASHMIRES,

Which can not be surpassed at the nominal prices of $2 and $2.25, fully worth $3.

STRIPE AND CHECK SILKS.

In 300 pieces of these goods we offer the largest variety, and add almost daily the newest designs and colorings. A recent purchase enables us to offer, not a thin, flimsy article, but really good goods. A fine assortment at 55c, which were sold, ten days ago, at 65c.

Also, Splendid Goods at...................60c.
Very Handsome Goods at....................65c.
Super Stripes and Checks at...............75c.

Special reductions have been made in prices to close our

DAMASSES AND BROCADES,

Which include the latest Paris designs and colorings.

RIBBONS.

From recent auction sales and from importers and manufacturers anxious to close large lots of Ribbons, we have selected a stupendous stock of new shade and other desirable Ribbons. In some grades we have more stock than we ought to hold, and determined to sell, we put a price on them that will create a demand and make them go rapidly

No. 9.—Brown, Lavender, Teal, Bronze, Light and Dark, Drab, Ecru, Tan, Mastic and Bege, at 10 cents.

REGULAR PRICE, 18c.

Entire stock, No. 9, Imported French, all Silk Gros Grain Ribbon. No. 12, No. 16, No. 22, No. 30, at the round price of 15 cents per yard.

CANNOT BE MADE TO SELL AT LESS THAN 50 CTS

Assortment of colors is Light Blue, Light Pink, Cardinal, Dark Blue, Dark Pink, CRIMSON, MAROON, BROWN, PLUM.

A new lot of elegant Basket Ribbons at 50 cents.

These have never been sold for less than $1.25, and are selling at this price in this [illegible] very cheap at double the price.

Also, a superb Sash Ribbon on French boiled goods, at 40 cents; usual price 75 cts.

A splendid grade of double-faced Satin Ribbon, all the shades Nos. 9, 12 and 16, at 19 cents; sold when come out at 40 cents, but the lot closes at 19 cents.

LINENS.

LINENS, QUILTS, BLANKETS, CRETONNES, TABLE-COVERS,
And general stock of
UPHOLSTERING GOODS,
Embracing a new importation of elegant
SWISS LACE CURTAINS,
FLOOR LINENS,
STAIR LINENS,
NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS.

Starting prices for ladies about to furnish their country or seaside homes.

90 PAIRS NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS, 95c THE PAIR
74 WHITE MUSQUITO CANOPIES, $2 EACH.
56 PINK MOSQUITO CANOPIES, $2.25 EACH.
100 REAL LACE CANOPIES, $2.75 EACH.

The same goods have been sold at from $5 to $10 each.

AWNINGS, AWNINGS.

To introduce our new materials (Sun Colors) for awnings (Rain Colors), we have made the price for making and putting up $4.50, $5, $5 50 and $6 each, much lower than ladies have paid for the common goods last year.

Another lot of those large sized Undressed Huck Towels, at $2.85 per dozen.

Ladies will acknowledge that our large ¾ French Napkins at $2 50 per dozen is a bargain.

A careful examination of our Barnsley Table Linens will secure

DECIDED BARGAINS.

Linen sheetings to be closed out, therefore our prices will be low.

10 Yard Piece Diapers. The largest and most varied stock ever offered.

10 Yards 22-inch Linen Diaper, $1.65.

42-inch very fine Diaper, 25 cents per yard worth 50 cents a yard.

Superior quality and extra heavy Russia Diaper, soft finish and made of the best quality flax, our special importation, at very low prices.

Our Bathing Towels and Toweling, a hundred qualities to select from.

The great reductions which we have made in

Extra Super Double Damask Table Cloths and Napkins, to match, makes them almost as cheap as the lower class of linens.

SHEETING LINENS,
FLEMISH SHEETINGS,
FRENCH SHEETINGS,
BARNSLEY SHEETINGS,
LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS,
GENTLEMEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS,
PURE LINEN LAWNS,
In Fast Colors, at 20 cents per yard.

OUR DRESS LINENS,
Natural Shades, from 15 cts. to finest. Our
UNION LINEN LAWNS,
10c PER YARD.

Our Printed Linens for Ladies' and Boys' Waists reduced to 37½c. per yard.
Printed Linens 12½c. per yard.
Buff Linens 12½c. per yard.

OUR
STAIR LINENS,
IN TURKEY RED AND BLACK,
TURKEY RED AND GRAY,
14 TO 27 INCHES WIDE.

OUR
FLOOR LINENS,
2, 2½, 3, 4 and 5 yards wide.

OUR
EXTRA HEAVY LINEN SLIP COVERINGS,
JACQUARD SLIP COVERINGS,
MARSEILLES QUILTS,
JACQUARD QUILTS,
HONEYCOMB QUILTS,
ICE BLANKETS,
CAMP BLANKETS,
SUMMER BLANKETS,
EXHIBITION COUNTERPANES,
200 ELEGANT STRIPED COLORED QUILTS,
At $2.50 each; value $3.50 each.
FAST BACK
ENGLISH MARSEILLES QUILTS,
$2.00 EACH.

An endless variety of designs and combinations of colors,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.

CLOTHING.

MEN'S FINE BLUE FLANNEL SUITS, $10.
MEN'S SCOTCH CHEVIOT SUITS, $12.
MEN'S MIXED CHEVIOT SUITS, $11 50.
MEN'S FANCY LIGHT CASSIMERE SUITS, $12 00.
MEN'S FINE BLACK DIAGONAL SUITS, $17 50.
MEN'S MIXED PANTS, $2 50
MEN'S MIXED COATS, $5 00.
MEN'S MIXED VESTS, $1 50
CHILDREN'S HARVARD SUITS, $4.50 and $5.00.
CHILDREN'S BLOUSE SUITS, $3.75 and $4.50.
CHILDREN'S FULL SUITS, $5.
BOYS' FULL SUITS, $6.
YOUTHS' FULL SUITS, $7.50

HATS.

A glance at this list will show you how very cheap our Hats are.

NOTE.—The qualities [illegible]

Men's Fifth Avenue and Broadway Silk Hats......................................$4 00
Men's Black Derby Hats..........................2 50
Men's Stiff Fur Hats............................2 00
Men's Fine Soft Hats............................2 50
Men's Fine Soft Hats............................2 00
Young Men's Nutria, black band..................3 00
Young Men's Pearl, black band...................3 00
Young Men's English Taper.......................3 00
Young Men's Nutria..............................4 00
Youth's Fine Fur-mixed Derby....................2 50
Youth's Fine Fur Black Derby....................2 50
Boys' Drab Derby................................1 15
Boys' Pearl Corporal............................1 15
Boys' Black and Blue Lamar......................1 25
Boys' White and Brown Straw Hats................85
Boys' Variegated Straw Hats.....................1 00
Child's Brown and White Straw...................1 00
Child's Blue and White Mixed Straw..............1 25
Child's Balmorals, Blue and Gray................1 25
Child's Gray Mixed Magic........................75
Child's Fine Fur Dardanelles....................2 50
Child's Wool Blue...............................50
Children's Straw Hats, in large variety 50, 75, $1, $1.25.

R. S. WALTON gives his personal supervision to every Hat that comes into this Department.

SHOES.

LADIES' LIST—SPECIAL LOTS.

Ladies' very best French Kid, hand-made Button Gaiters, at $4.50, made by J. R. Gates; warranted goods, and fine as any custom made Gaiters in Philadelphia, at $7 and $8.

Ladies' fine Kid Croquet slippers, at 49c; usually retailed at $1.25.

Ladies' English Lasting Walking Boots at 55c; less than half price.

Ladies' Lasting Foxed Walking shoes at 93c.; solid soles, and guaranteed to give as good satisfaction as any shoe at $2 and $2.50 elsewhere.

Ladies' Pebble Morocco hand-made Button Gaiters, worked button-holes and silk trimmings, at $2.97; made by J. R. Gates, and usually retailed at $5.50 and $6.

Ladies' good house slippers at 25c.

Ladies' Lasting Kid Foxed Button Gaiters $1.50; usually sold at $2 and 2.25.

Ladies' Pebble Goat Button Gaiters at $1.50, guaranteed solid leather, and warranted to give as good satisfaction as any shoes sold for $3 at any other place in the city.

Ladies' very fine Kid Button Gaiters $1.99; usually retailed at $2.75 and 3.00.

Ladies' Foxed Kid Toilet slippers, a little soiled, at $1.25; usually retailed at $4; made by Laird, Schober and Mitchell.

Ladies' Pebble Button Gaiters at $1.25.

Ladies' Lasting Foxed Button Gaiters at $1.25, Smith's make, and usually retailed at $1.75 and 2.00.

Ladies' very fine French Kid hand-made Button Gaiters, made by Laird, Schober and Mitchell, at $5.41; sold by others at $6.50 and 7 00.

Ladies' fine Kid Button walking shoes at 99c.

Misses' Pebble Goat Button Gaiters, made by S. D. Sellers & Co., at $1.50; usually retailed at 3.00.

Misses' Pebble Button Gaiters at $1.18; usually retailed at 1.75.

Children's Pebble Goat Button Gaiters, made by S. D. Sellers & Co., at $1.25; usually retailed at $2.50.

Little Boys' Calfskin Button Gaiters at 98c; usually retailed at $2.50 and 3.00.

Infants' Fancy Colored shoes, 10c. per pair, usually sold at 30 and 40c.

Child's Light Colored Button Gaiters, 49c; usually sold at $1.00.

MEN'S LIST.

Gentlemen's French Calf hand-made Gaiters, at $3 93, guaranteed to give as good satisfaction as any custom made goods in the city which cost $7 and 8.00.

Men's English Lasting Prince Alberts, $1.49; very best goods.

Men's French Ties, $1.17; usually sold at at $1 75 and 2.00.

Men's Wood sole shoes, for walking on the beach at sea side, 99c.

Men's Wood sole shoes, for working in dye house, 99c.

Men's Wood sole shoes, for working in brewery, 99c.

Men's Pebble Prince Albert Walking shoes $1.49.

Men's Congress Gaiters, $1.47; usually retailed at $2.

Men's Congress Gaiters, $1.94.

Men's House slippers, 39c.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

GRAND DEPOT, THIRTEENTH STREET,

FROM MARKET TO CHESTNUT,

PHILADELPHIA.

Bristol.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

NEW YORK DIVISION.

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For Philadelphia.

Kensington Depot, 7:13, 7:46, 8:26, 9:39 A. M. 12:26, 4:11, 6:06, and 7:21, P. M. West Phila. Depot, 6:25, 10:33 A. M., and 1:25, 3:09, and 9:56 P. M. On Sundays, Kensington Depot, 12:28 and 5:27 P. M. West Phila. Depot, at 9:56 P. M.

For New York.

At 1:16, 8:08, 9:21, and 11:40 A. M., 2:44, 6:21, and 7:44 P. M. Sunday trains 9:21 A. M., and 8:17 P. M.

For Trenton.

At 8:08, 9:21, 11:09, and 11:47 A. M., 2:44, 2:59, 4:34, 5:14, 6:12, 6:21, 7:05, 7:44, and 9:06 P. M. On Sundays, 9:21 9:53, A. M. and 2:59, 8:17, P. M.

☞ The 8.08, 11.09, 11.47, A. M., 2.59, 4.34, and 6.12 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.

From Trenton.

At 6:40, 7:10, 8:00, 9:15, and 10:14 A.M., 12:00 M., 1:05, 2:50, 3:45, 5:40, 6:55, and 4:35 P. M. On Sundays, 12:00 noon, and 9:35 P. M.

From Philadelphia.

Leaves Kensington Depot, at 7:12, and 10:15 A. M. 2:15, 4:00, 4:30, 5:30, 6:15, and 8:20 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 8:30 and 11:00 A. M., and 2:00, 5:30 and 7:25 P. M. and 12:00 night.

From New York.

At 8:15, and 10:55 A. M., 12:55, 3:55, and 6:55 P. M.

From Philadelphia, Westward.

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.55 6.15, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 7.20, 9.10 A. M. 11.55, P. M., daily.

For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.55 and and 11.55, P. M.

For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.20, A. M.

A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12 05 A.M., daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.

For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.

F. THOMSON, Gen. Manager, D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen. Pass. Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON,
60 Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division.

Safety! Speed! Comfort!

The Camden and Atlantic R. R. Co.,

TO ATLANTIC CITY.

Broad Gauge, Heavy Rails, Elegant Passenger Coaches, Woodruff Palace Cars, safe and substantial roadway. The Fast Express Trains run through in 90 minutes. The oldest and best road to the coast. Six through trains daily during the season and eight on Saturdays.

☞ Round-Trip and Through Tickets sold, and Baggage checked through at reduced rates from all principal points on the Pennsylvania Railroad and New Jersey Division, Pennsylvania Company; Philadelphia and Reading; Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore; Baltimore and Ohio, Northern Central, Baltimore and Potomac; Philadelphia and Erie; North Pennsylvania, Lehigh Valley; New Jersey Southern, West Chester and Philadelphia, and other Railroads in the North, West, and South.

Ticket Offices in Philadelphia: Nos. 100, 838, and 1348 Chestnut street, Depot, foot of Vine street, and No. 4 Chelten Ave., Germantown.

Take trains from Vine St. Wharf, Philadelphia. For particulars and information, address

D. M. ZIMMERMAN,
Secretary, Treasurer, and General Passenger Agent.
226

Trips Resumed to Trenton.

THE STEAMER

Edwin Forrest

Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony, Torresdale, Beverly, Burlington, Bristol, Florence, Penn's Manor, White Hill and Trenton.

Leave Arch st. wharf.			Leave South Trenton		
Thursday,	4,	4½ A. M.	Thursday,	4,	7½ A. M.
"	4,	5 P. M.	"	4,	8½ P. M.
Friday,	5,	2½ P. M.	Friday,	5,	6½ P. M.
Saturday,	6,	6 A. M.	Saturday,	6,	9½ A. M.
Monday,	8,	6½ A. M.	Monday,	8,	10½ A. M.
Tuesday,	9,	7½ A. M.	Tuesday,	7,	11½ A. M.
Wednesday,	10,	7½ A. M.	Wedn'day,	10,	11½ A. M.
Thursday,	11,	8½ A. M.	Thursday,	11,	12½ P. M.

Leaves Bristol about one hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton.

Fare, Philad'a to Trenton, 40 cts. Excursion, 60 cts. All other places, 25 cts. Excursion, 40 cts 170

The Steamboat

NELLY WHITE

AFTER having been thoroughly refitted and handsomely painted has resumed her trips between Bordentown and Philadelphia, stopping at the following places. Leaves Bordentown at 7 o'clock A. M.; White Hill, 7 10, Penn's Manor, 7.20, Florence, 7.35; Hazards, 7.49; Bristol, 8 00; Burlington, 8 10; Beverly, 8.30. Returning, leave Philadelphia, Arch street wharf, at 3.30 P. M.

The NELLY WHITE will have Arch Street Wharf at 10 A. M. for Florence, Tullytown, Bristol, Burlington, China Wharf, Beverly and Riverton. Returning—Leave Florence at 12.30. 147

Trips Resumed.

THE STEAMBOAT

COLUMBIA,

ON and after Thursday, April 4th, the Steamboat Columbia will leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7.15 A. M. and 4 P. M., touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 and 5.45 P. M. [illegible] 166

THE STEAMBOAT

TWILIGHT

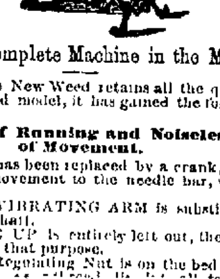
LEAVES CHESTNUT STREET WHARF, Philadelphia, at 7 A. M. and 3 P. M., for Burlington, Bristol and Florence, stopping at Tacony, Riverton, House of Correction, Torresdale, Delanco, Andalusia, and Beverly. Returning, leaves Florence at 10 o'clock A. M. and Bristol at 10.30 A. M., and 5 o'clock P. M., stopping at all the above Landings each way. 165

Blatchley's Pumps.

Are made to suit cisterns or wells of any depth, from 15 to 75 feet, either plain or lined with galvanized iron, or seamless drawn tube copper. We keep in stock a complete assortment in size, length and price, from the cheapest to the **Most Perfect and Improved Pump that can be made.** Our manufacturing facilities enable us to furnish the best pumps **at prices but little above second and third-rate goods.** When buying pumps see that they have **my trade mark and name.** If not for sale in your town, your orders can always be filled without delay at 440 Market Street, one door from Fifth Street, south side, Philadelphia.

216 C. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer.

TRY TRY TRY
AND YOU WILL
BUY. BUY. BUY.
THE NEW WEED
SEWING MACHINE!



The Most Complete Machine in the Market.

WHILE the New Weed retains all the qualities of the old model, it has gained the following new ones.

Lightness of Running and Noiselessness of Movement.

THE CAM has been replaced by a crank, giving an accurate movement to the needle bar, without noise.

FOR THE VIBRATING ARM is substituted a reciprocating shaft.

THE TAKE UP is entirely left out, the needle bar serving for that purpose.

The Stitch Regulating Nut is on the bed of the Machine [illegible] leaving only two places to thread.

The Shuttle is the most complete one ever made for easy threading, only one place to thread. These are a few of the improved qualities of the New Weed. In buying a Weed you know you are getting a new machine as they cannot use the old ones to make new ones of. There are a great many machines being sold for new, that are only old ones rebuilt.

We know there are a great many people yet wanting Sewing Machines, and there are a great many old machines that ought to be exchanged for new ones, and to those wanting machines we would say cast aside your prejudice in favor of this or that machine, and come and see the light running, easy threading, no trouble, substantial, handsome Weed. Sold cheap on easy terms. Old machines taken in exchange for new ones. Old machines for sale cheap.

WILLIAM H. BOOZ, Agent,
Radcliffe Street, Bristol
Next to Presbyterian Church. 240

VALUABLE TRUTHS.

If you are suffering from poor health, or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, for
Hop Bitters will Cure You.

If you are simply ailing, if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why,
Hop Bitters will Revive You.

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties; or a mother, worn out with care and work,
Hop Bitters will Restore You.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your every-day duties; or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work,
Hop Bitters will Strengthen You.

If you are young, and suffering from any indiscretion, or are growing too fast, as is often the case,
Hop Bitters will Relieve You.

If you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, **anywhere**, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, **without intoxicating,**
Hop Bitters is What You Need.

If you are old, and your pulse is feeble, your nerves unsteady, and your faculties waning,
Hop Bitters will give you New Life and Vigor.

Try Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, July 4, 1878.

The GAZETTE *has the largest circulation, with a single exception, of any weekly newspaper published in Bucks County.*

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA.—Arrives 7.00. 8.15, A. M., 3.00, 5.00 and 6.00 P. M. Closes 5.45 and 10.15, A. M., 3.30, 5.15 and 7.45 P. M.

NEW YORK.—Arrives 7.00 and 11.00 A. M., and 6.00 P. M. Closes 7.45 and 10.45 A. M., 3.30, and 5.15 P. M.

NEW YORK WAY MAILS—Close at 7.45, A. M. and 3.30 P. M.

TRENTON.—Arrives 7.00 and 11.00 A. M., 5.00 and 6.00 P. M. Closes 7.30, 7.45 and 10.45 A. M., and 3.30 P. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND OFFICES ON THE BELVIDERE DELAWARE R. R.—Arrive at 5.00 P. M., and close at 7.15 A. M.

MORRISVILLE.—Arrives at 11.00 A. M., and 5.00 and 6.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN AND OXFORD VALLEY.—Arrive at 10.00 A. M., and close at 10.45 A. M.

Mails for the South and West go by every Philadelphia mail.

On Sundays, Philadelphia and Western close at 7.45 P. M.

Letters not called for are advertised every Thursday in the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE.

Office hours from 7.00 A. M., to 8.30 P. M.

W. B. BAKER, Postmaster.

SORTS.

—In accordance with its by-laws, the Bristol Library will not be open to-day.

—The mills closed last evening, and will give their employees a vacation until Monday.

—George Munce, on Tuesday, accidently shot himself in the leg, while handling a pistol.

—At the monthly meeting of the Bristol Building Association last Monday evening, one loan was sold to Anthony Britton, at $32.25 premium.

—The Borough Treasurer sits at the Town Hall the 9th and 10th of this month to receive the borough tax, and Collector Bailey will also be there to attend to the school tax.

—The bridge over the canal at the railroad is being repaired, and the only way of getting into this part of the town from Bath and Buckley streets on Tuesday was via the Forge road.

—The County Treasurer will be at Closson's hotel, July 12th, and at the Cottage hotel, the 13th, to receive the State and county taxes. Those availing themselves of this opportunity will be entitled to an abatement of 5 per cent.

—At the Newportville Mills, can been something which is in its way quite a curiosity. It is a cluster of rye pulled up by C. N. Taylor, from one of his fields, which contains 77 stalks and about 800 grains, which all grew from one grain of rye.

—Next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, there will be a temperance meeting at the grove, at which William A. Laverty will be present and make an address. The friends and admirers of Mr. Laverty, will be glad to see and hear him again, and there will doubtless be a large meeting.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday evening, July 1st, 1878:—Thos. L. Berry, Edw. Barnett, J. Drummond, Chas. Drew, Maria H. Dilworth, John Leonard, Julian McCarty, H. M. Perry, Clara Shiles, Elizabeth Stackhouse, Mrs. Foster Smith, Harriett Ward, D. W. C. Williams, David White, Lizzie Wynn and Henry Urbach.

—The annual examination of the colored orphans' school at Bridgewater, occurs next Tuesday, the 9th inst. The proceedings will be as heretofore, public, and will include an exhibition of industrial skill and military drill. The exercises will begin at 9 A. M. and in the afternoon at 2 P. M. The public generally are invited to be present.

—One of the most interesting and enjoyable events of the season at Newportville, occurred last Saturday evening, upon the occasion of the silver wedding of I. C. Fetter and wife. A large number of persons were present, bringing with them many beautiful gifts, which were greatly admired. After spending a pleasant evening in social conversation, and enjoying to the fullest extent the hospitalities of their genial host and hostess, and company separated much pleased with the manner in which they had been entertained.

—The meeting of the Peace Society of Pennsylvania, was held at the Friends' Meeting House, on Sunday afternoon, but, owing to the warm weather, there was not a very large attendance. Addresses were made by Alfred H. Love and Ellwood Longshore, of Philadelphia, urging the adoption of peaceful arbitration instead of conquering peace by war. The transfer of the Indian Bureau to the War Department was condemned, and some resolutions, bearing on the subject, were adopted by the meeting, which soon after adjourned.

—Sunday morning, about half past one o'clock, an alarm of fire was given, and soon the streets were alive with people and the fire companies in search of the conflagration. It was the ice house near the Mill Pond, owned by John English, Philadelphia, and having nothing in it but straw and saw-dust, was soon burned down. The fire companies got there in time to save a small barn immediately adjoining the ice house, which was in imminent peril. The loss we have not been able to ascertain, but as it was a very substantially built structure the loss must be considerable. The fire was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary.

—Yesterday morning when Ivins' shoe store on Mill street was opened, it was discovered that during the preceding night it had been entered and robbed of goods amounting to over $100 worth. Entrance was effected by prying open the side shutters. Empty boxes were found strewn down the yard in the direction of the canal basin, which may be either an indication that the robbers were "river pirates" or that they only threw the boxes there as a blind to disguise their movements. Mrs. Pennington's residence adjoining the shoe store was also entered but as nothing there was taken, it is presumed that the intention was to get into the store from that direction.

—On Monday night about eight o'clock, an incident occurred which, for a short time, created considerable of a sensation. The place was the canal bridge at Mill street, and the cause, the eccentric conduct of James McCue who, while laboring under a temporary attack of insanity, stood up on the railing of the bridge and deliberately jumped overboard and while descending commenced screaming loudly, thus attracting a large crowd of people to that neighborhood, who were convinced that some tragedy was being enacted. When McCue reached the canal and his heated brows were bathed by its cooling waters, he was brought to his senses, and struck out for shore which he reached safely, being aided by people on the bank who were watching his movements.

—The School Board met on Monday, July 1st, at the Wood street school house, and after the reading of the minutes, the reports of the committees were read, and action taken upon them; none, however, being of an important character. A communication, from Miss Anna R. Bailey, was read, declining to be continued as teacher in the position she held last term, and Miss Lizzie A. Bailey was elected to fill the vacancy thus created. A resolution was offered, by Joseph H. Foster, authorizing the sale of school house No. 2, and instructing the Secretary to give public notice of the fact. The resolution was unanimously adopted. It may be proper to state that the idea for selling this building, is because of its objectionable location, and if it is sold, it will enable the Board to erect a building in a more suitable place. The Secretary and Treasurer were authorized to obtain $5,000 on district bonds, for the purpose of furnishing the new school house, and paying for other things necessary to complete erection, and after some further unimportant matters were disposed of, the meeting adjourned.

Notes and Comments.

Something new is wanted—a new ball.

This is Independence day. So let the cannons roar.

The Forrest makes two trips to Trenton today.

The weeds already grow luxuriantly in some of our streets.

The building of the new school house is progressing rapidly.

A section of the North Pole would be comfortable to have around now.

Wilkesbarre to-day gives a dinner to the poor. May it be called a poor dinner?

The streets of our borough are undergoing considerable improvement.

An excursion to Long Branch, by the employees of the different mills, is talked of.

Not so much money will be spent upon fireworks to-day as the same day two years ago.

Who ever saw a cow hide?—*Exchange.* And who ever saw a cow slip and a cow catch 'er.

Emmor Comly is an interested spectator of the work upon the hill at the foot of Mill street.

Since ice houses have begun to burn down is there not danger of some one setting the river afire?

Mr. J. B. Whitton will remove from Bristol to take charge of a church at Pennville, New Jersey.

Our Bunker hill is in danger of being carted away if the filling up of our streets continues much longer.

The Hunter trial nears completion, and by next week the verdict will be known and a new sensation will be in order.

Captain Leybourne, and S. P. Godwin, Esq., will address a temperance meeting at Fallsington next Sunday afternoon.

The grounds at the back part of the Wood street school house no longer present the appearance of forlornness once so noticeable.

The twenty-fifth annual meeting of the State Teachers Association of Pennsylvania, will be held at Reading, July 23rd, 24th and 25th.

The steamboats were thronged with excursionists last Sunday, and quite a number of yachts were scudding up and down the river.

Since the mosquitoes have been able to dispense with overcoats, they have commenced operations with vigor—that is in New Jersey.

Boats of all kinds are in demand to-day—and many a worm will suffer, dangling from a hook, and by the evening what will the harvest be?

A cart horse on Mill street, on Monday, wore a man's straw hat, another was decorated with a lady's sun down, but a mule was amply protected from the sun's rays by his ears, which were neatly folded over his head.

The organ grinder who sweltered in the heat Monday, grinding out melody to the unremunerative public, consoled himself by looking forward to the future, and ended his performances by playing: "In the sweet bye and bye."

Sun strokes are already becoming common items in the newspapers. It will be remembered that sun stroke was once fatal to the aspirations of a Presidential candidate. So statesmen will beware and keep in out of the sun, please.

In the watermelon patches at Monticello, Fla., some of the melons in each patch are poisoned, and thieves are warned to bear it in mind and thereby save the expense of a funeral. Heretofore the melons without poison have been considered fatal enough, but this is an age of progress.

Prof. Woodruff was in Bristol on Monday, and held the teachers' examination in the Wood street school house. There were seventeen applicants who were not deterred by the extremely warm weather from presenting themselves for the trying ordeal. The large number of applicants of course made a protracted session, which however was quite interesting; and of those examined fourteen received certificates, which as a general thing show better averages than those obtained at the last examination.

—After several preliminary hearings before Justices of the Peace, the case of John D. Rodrock vs. Yerkes, Bready & Yerkes, of Hatborough, has finally taken the shape in which it will probably be brought before the court. On the 19th of June the defendants gave bail before John R. Wisoner, Esq., of Hatborough, the recognizance being sent to John C. Snyder, Esq., of Norristown, before whom the case was originally brought. The plaintiff alleges that he placed two notes with the firm for collection, one for $504 and the other for $258; that they have collected both and that he has not received the money. The defendants deny having collected the first note, but admit collecting the second. 'Squire Yerkes claims that a man who was in partnership with Rodrock at that time, owes him the money, and that he kept the sum collected as an equivalent for the debt. Mr. Rodrock alleges that his partner had no interest in the note, and that the money belongs to him alone. He also claims that he demanded the larger note of Yerkes and that it was not given up. The defendants say that they are unwilling to give it up unless a receipt which they gave for it at the time it was placed in their hands for collection, is returned. The prosecutor says that he produced this receipt, which is denied by the defendants.

—There is trouble among the hucksters of our borough the cause of which is this:—The store keepers find that their business is injured very much by the peddling of goods from house to house, and B. F. Allen became tired of the loss thus caused him, so he has warned the hucksters that if they continue their practice or hawking goods around town, he will prosecute them for violation of the county law, which makes huckstering illegal. Conversation with several prominent store-keepers, reveals the fact that they all more or less are in sympathy with Mr. Allen, although they seem rather inclined to suffer the matter to rest than to proceed to legal measures for their protection. The complaint of the store-keepers rests upon the fact that the hucksters pay no license as the store-keepers do, and thus they undersell the latter, and besides, huckstering is contrary to the county law. Any one who wishes to engage in the business, can do so legally, by renting a room, no matter how small, and then paying the license under class No. 14, the same as the regular dealers.

—There will be but one change in teachers in the public schools next term—at least not until the completion of the new school house. The appointments are as follows: J. G. Krichbaum, Principal of the High School, and District Superintendent; Miss Tillie S. Booz, assistant. Grammar School—Miss Lizzie Kinsey principal, Miss Maggie A. Bache assistant. Secondary—Miss S. J. Repsher principal, Miss Lizzie A. Bailey, assistant. Primary No. 1—Miss Lizzie S. Bailey principal, Miss Maggie Stewart assistant. Primary No. 2—Miss Lizzie G. Tomlinson principal, Miss Ellie M. Turner assistant. Primary No. 3—Miss Emily H. Stackhouse principal. The salaries of the teachers and janitors will be the same as last session, and no change in text books will be made for the present.

—The Pennsylvania Training school for feeble minded children, is a beneficent instituted located twelve miles from Philadelphia, Media being the postal town, and Greenwood its railroad station. A Beneficiary Fund is created by a special act of the Legislature, which enables feeble minded children of indigent parents to be admitted from the various counties of this Commonwealth. This county is at present entitled to the admission of two children, who will be received on suitable proof of their condition and dependence. Isaac N. Kerlin, Superintendent, Media, Pa., will upon application send reports and information as to how to proceed in the matter.

—Our borough is called upon to mourn the loss of one of the recently established shoe stores on Mill street. Mr. Paw who had the establishment next to Ahlee's ice cream saloon, packed up his goods on Monday and left for Shoe City, commonly called Burlington.

School Children in the Woods.

Last Friday morning the pupils of the public schools, with their teachers and quite a large number of their friends, went on a picnic to Tomlinson's woods, hoping, perhaps, to find in the shady grove a spot where the extremely warm weather was tempered by cool breezes from a quarter near the North Pole. And although their hopes were doomed to disappointment, the children were so occupied with their amusements that they forgot the warm weather, while the teachers and others sat under the trees and plied their fans vigorously, or scoured the woods in search of ferns, until dinner-time came, when baskets were hunted up and in a short time despoiled of their luxuries. The teachers joined together and around one common board sat down to a banquet comprising all the delicacies of the season, and some of other seasons. That the feast was enjoyed, and that it had full justice done to it would have been inferred by a natural process of reasoning, even if it had not afterward been whispered around that after dinner Jamaica ginger was a favorite beverage, coming in with the dessert, perhaps. This was not the only beverage used, however; there was ice cream (?) and water flavored slightly with whisky—the latter being provided through the foresight of the managers of the water department, who, foreseeing that there would be a large consumption of indigestible material, considerately put the drinking water in barrels which had previously been in close contact with exhilarating bourbon; so that it might act as a remedial agent as well as quench the thirst.

At two o'clock the pupils were called together on the improvised platform, similar to the one which became so familiar at the Grove temperance meetings, and under the encouraging smiles of nine teachers and one school director, who sat at the back of the platform, began what was termed the "literary exercises." There had been since morning many additions to the number of visitors, so that the seats provided were all soon occupied, leaving as many more people standing. A song, "Welcome to Friends" by the Grammar School, was be first thing on the programme, and it was sung very well. The composition of the class well represented the universality of our school system, for among those of other nationalities were two colored girls, who sang as enthusiastically as only their people can. Under the direction of their teacher, Miss Maggie Stewart, a class from Primary School, No. 1, then gave a recitation of the melancholy fate of "Two little kittens," which was followed by a calesthenic song, "Roll your hands," by pupils from Primary No. 2, which was amusing, especially the movements of one little follow who believing more in comfort than fashion, had not brought his shoes and stockings with him.

"Blessings on thee, little man,
Barefoot boy with cheek of tan,
With thy turned up pantaloons.
* * * * *
With the sunshine on thy face.
* * * * *
From my heart I give thee joy."

From the Secondary School a class, in reply to their teacher, Miss Anna R. Bailey, gave more information regarding the geography of Bucks county than most people present knew about their own county, and having done it all in a very satisfactory manner stepped smilingly down and gave place to the scholars of the High School, who sang a selection entitled "Vestal Day," and as their voices, accompanied by the sweet tones of the organ, echoed melodiously through the woods, it inspired the class from the Grammar School, which followed, to do their very best in reciting the achievements of "Tubal Cain." A calesthenic song from Primary No. 1, and a recitation by a class from Primary No 2, telling about "The chicken's mistake," and applying the moral thereof, preceded a calesthenic exercise by some Secondary pupils, who, anticipating the Fourth, ended the piece with a concerted "b-o-o-m," which was quite effective. Then came the spelling-bee between two classes, numbering together thirty-four boys and girls. The first one in the circle to come down was one of the girls, who misunderstood "descent" for "decent." Then followed a list of about 200 words, the following being some which proved fatal to those attempting to wrestle with them: "bobbin, molar, buy, achieve, challenge, baluster, tureen, celery, symbol, heifer, neuter, singeing and apparatus." Prof. Krichbaum's list of words became exhausted when the ranks were nearly all thinned out, and he had recourse to a special list which contained more difficult words, which soon reduced the class of thirty-four to two, Miss Jennie Fenton and Miss May R. Bailey, both on the same side, but the latter finally went down in a "fracas," leaving Miss Fenton the sole survivor of the conflict until the next round, when she went off in a "fricasse." The exercises were then concluded by a vacation song, and after two or three more hours in the woods the wagons came to convey the party home, and packing themselves in the conveyances in every conceivable way, the children were soon on the road home, the others following more leisurely if not more comfortably, later in the afternoon. Thus the school term ended and the vacation began, and after an interval of two months the teachers, with only one exception, will once more be at their posts of duty, meeting again familiar faces in the school-room, meeting those which are new to them, and missing some which have disappeared from the scenes of school life.

Narragansett vs. Philadelphia.

The first meeting of the Narragansett and Philadelphia Gun Clubs for this season was had on the grounds of the latter, at Andalusia, on Saturday afternoon. These clubs are composed of wealthy gentlemen, and the meetings which they have had hitherto, although for prizes, have resulted in contests where the rivalry of the clubs was the first interest. Last summer the clubs met in New York, and a second meeting was afterwards held at Newport, both of which resulted in the success of the Philadelphia club. It should be mentioned that the Narragansett are all New Yorkers, and do not hail from Providence, R. I., as has been erroneously stated.

The match on Saturday was for $1,000 with a $250 cup added for the best individual score in either team. One hundred and twenty-five birds were shot at by each team, each man having twenty-five birds, twenty-eight yards rise out of five traps, Philadelphia Gun Club rules to govern, to shoot out of double-barreled guns, 4 drachms of powder, 1¼ ounces of shot; guns not to weigh over eight pounds. At the beginning of the shooting the wind blew pleasantly from the northwest, at right angles to the range, just strong enough not to affect the birds and with enough of movement to disperse the smoke. Before the contest was decided, however, the wind died away to a calm, rendering the second shot very uncertain because of the smoke lingering about from the first barrel. Taken altogether the shooting was very good. The intense heat, however, was such that some of the gentlemen were unable to display their accustomed accuracy, and one of the Philadelphia team, from whom much was expected, fell far short of his usual averages. Mr. Randolph Ellis acted as referee, and the decisions were marked by fairness and good judgment. Mr. H. S. Jaffray, of the Narragansett team, made the best score, stopping 23 birds. Mr. Harvey Brown made the most good double-barreled shots. The following is the score:

NARRAGANSETT.		PHILADELPHIA.	
H. S. Jaffray	23	E. B. Grubb	21
M. Van Buren	21	F. Ellis	25
Benj. De Forrest	19	A. Biddle	19
F. Van Buren	18	Harvey Brown	18
E. Davis	18	John A. Brown	17
Total	99	Total	95

—The Pennsylvania and the Camden and Atlantic Companies have agreed jointly to erect a fine and commodious depot at the junction of their roads, in Camden, for the accommodating the connections of travel on their respective roads between Camden, Atlantic City and New York.

"OLD MASTERS."

The Paris correspondent of the New York *Daily Graphic* thus relates his experiences:

Went to Louvre Museum. Some fine paintings. Was particularly ordered to admire works of "old masters." Saw several hundred faded Saints and Virgins on canvas. Looked like old tavern signs and worn-out oil cloth patterns. Think the old masters in many cases put in too much red on their undressed women and babies. Looked as if they'd been spanked. Wouldn't give more than twenty-five cents the square foot for half the "old masters." Musty, dusty, faded. Might have been clever workmen in their time. But they can be improved upon and are improved upon by the new masters in the Exposition Art Gallery. Saw some forty old men at work in the Louvre Carre gallery making copies of the "old masters." Some of the copyists themselves sixty or seventy years old. Been copying the "old masters" all their lives. Accounts for the millions of Saints and Virgins on canvas which flood our country. This thing has gone on long enough. Ought to be a law making it a penal offence to paint another Saint or Madonna from an "old master" for the next hundred years. This might get the notion out of people's heads that the "old masters" must paint better than any who come after them. Shameful that a whole civilized world should be so imposed upon by a lot of old tavern signs. Why didn't the commune burn 'em up? Idols indeed! It's bowing down to old canvas. This is how they do it. Somebody finds a picture which has been used as a door mat for a hundred years. Face nearly wiped out, except a nose and a tooth or two. Looks like a sheet of dirty cloth marked with a few paint dabs. Old master discovered, man buys picture for 10 cents. Finds it to be an old "old master." It's a Carraci! It's a Murillo! It's Salvator Rosa! It's Guido! Nobody else could paint such a tooth and nose as that. Scrubs picture up. Has nose and tooth retouched. Modern sign painter supplies the rest of the face. Buys splendid gilt frame. Sells pictures to French government for one, two, three hundred thousand francs. Any amount named. Great excitement and rejoicing of connoisseurs. Another "old master" dug up. "New master" starves to death in a garret or fires himself out of the world with a pan of charcoal. Cultivated people rejoice that art is so appreciated. How sad if old master's tooth had been lost to the world! Everybody goes to see the picture. Looks like a head in a smoke-house. But it's art! Old master. Cost 500,000 francs. We all admire—the cost. Crazy American wants another door-mat like it. French connoisseur buys another left ear and front tooth for ten cents, which has been smoke and fly-specked in some dingy Paris two-sous-a-plate restaurant for 200 years. More scrubbing, retouching left ear and front tooth and re-tavern sign painting. Another Guido! Another Carraci! Another De Vinci! Another Veronese! Bon! American buys it for $50,000 and ships it home. Goes home himself, fails, embezzles, cuts his throat and leaves old master's left ear and front tooth to support wife and children. Killed by another "old master." They insist upon you admiring the landscapes here by the "old masters." What? No tea store in New York would dare offer some of them for a prize chromo. I've got common sense enough to know that a horse in a picture oughtn't to be more than half as large as a castle not over 300 yards off! Unless they raised larger horses in the "old master's" time than they do now. Don't care if the picture did cost 200,000 francs. That don't reduce the horse down to rational anatomical proportion. American tourist comes here, swallows horse, castle, old master and all. Goes home, thinks he's had a lesson in "high art," and is so glad he can talk about the "old masters."

Foes of Morality.

Rev. A. McElroy Wylie, of Newtown, this county, addressed a meeting at Association Hall, Philadelphia, on Monday upon the present condition of society and the increase of immorality. He spoke of wars, speculations, foreign influences, being educated in foreign countries, and emigration, want of home culture and the ignorance of the sanctity of law, as some of the causes of the evils so much deplored. A large proportion of theologians preach the gospel without law. If there is no law there is no gospel, and if there is no justice there is no mercy. How shall we counteract this state of affairs? We have spoken of the Sabbath and temperance questions. Of the two, we may regard the Sabbath as the central pole of the vast pavilion. Men forget the Sabbath. In olden times there were three great ideas. There were the beautiful, true and good. Beauty received precedence in Athens and Corinth, while in Rome the conception was higher, because it was fixed on law. Look at the Divine philosophical order! Truth is the first and foremost. Then comes the formulation of truth in character. Next is the beautiful. I deny that art educates character. If you require any proof for this allegation, go to Paris and Italy. Neither art nor science can counteract the wrong that has been done. That which is called science does not take account of any spiritual phenomena whatever. After referring to the use of improper words as being detrimental to the condition of man, the speaker alluded to the idolatry of wealth, and suggested that parents carefully guard against their children reading improper literature. In conclusion he spoke strongly in favor of the unification of the vital elements in the pulpit and politics, and commended the Young Men's Christian Association for the noble work in which they are engaged.

—Among the relics which the recent celebration of the battle of Monmouth brought to light, was an interesting letter, now in possession of Mr. William Lloyd, of Freehold, a member of the Society of the Cincinnati. The letter was written by Mr. Lloyd's father, who served when very young as a volunteer at the battle, and in it he relates how he rode in front of the American lines after the repulse of Colonel Monckton's grenadiers, and picked up in a small space as many muskets with fixed bayonets as he could carry away on his horse and distributed them among the Continental troops. This would seem to indicate that the retreat of the British was more disorderly and precipitate than they were afterward willing to admit. Mr. Lloyd also has the orderly book of his uncle, Richard Lloyd, while brigade major, and this, too, is full of suggestive reading. From the records here preserved it appears that even our Revolutionary sires were subject to occasional lapses from virtue, and also to condign punishment for their lapses. Imagine half a dozen of our patriot ancestors receiving forty lashes apiece for trailing off their cartridges for cider!

—Mr. William P. Snyder, an attorney of Allentown, has been tracing up the family records of Baron Von Steuben, with a view of settling the title of 16,000 acres of land in New York, 2,000 acres in Pennsylvania and 15,000 acres in Ohio. The Baron served in the American Revolution, and during his military career he was constantly accompanied by two trusty aids, who, after the decease of the Baron, produced a will, which made them his sole heirs. It was supposed in the beginning that the will was a forgery and has since been proven so. The descendants of the Baron, who reside in Northampton county, have instituted proceedings for the recovery of the property and seem to think they will succeed.

—The Lancaster (Penn.) *Examiner* says: "Peter Wilhelm, of Salisbury, Somerset county whose munificent bequest to Franklin and Marshall College was reported a short time ago, was one of six of his family who agreed to abjure matrimony because of the dissatisfaction created by the previous marriage of two elder sisters. The compact was faithfully kept, and five of the parties to it have passed away. None of them were educated, and it is said the keen sense of personal deficiency in this respect and the desire to do something for the cause of education, prompted the liberal endowment.

Here and There.

—An agent of the Peruvian Government recently purchased 25,000 pairs of brogans from Philadelphia parties.

—The Boston *Post* observes that a pair of white breeches, worn by Commodore Perry in a naval engagement, are preserved in a glass case.

—The Shah is in Paris wearing European garments, and is not nearly so attractive to the multitude as when he was clothed in Oriental gaudiness.

—Thomas W. Finley, the theological student at Princeton, N. J., who was hazed by some juniors last March, has accepted $150 from them as damages, and will stop all court proceedings.

—While Mrs. Hayes was travelling through the Adirondacks, the coach one day drew near a little school house over which floated the star-spangled banner, and before which stood numerous small boys and girls waving smaller editions of that glorious flag. These young people bowed, and the amiable wife of the President, to their great awe and pleasure, alighted and shook hands with each with many a kindly speech.

—Joseph Cook had a row with a clerk in a Harrisburg store. Cook was looking at some paper, and, according to the accounts in the local newspapers, was very curt and exacting in his commands. He finally selected a kind that suited him, and the clerk took down from the shelf an unopened package of it. "Open the package, so I may know you are not cheating me," said the lecturer from Boston. The clerk replied that the package contained paper exactly like the sample, and that he was not regarded as a dishonest man. A lively quarrel ensued, in which Cook called the clerk a Molly Maguire, and the clerk called Cook a scoundrel.

—A most singular affair recently happened near Lynchburg, Va. While Col. A. H. Fulkerson was riding over his farm he was attacked by about one hundred swallows, who assailed him with great chattering and pecked away lustily at his face and clothing. He was at first amused at the puny assaults, but the wounds which they soon inflicted upon his face and neck convinced him that he had nothing to laugh at, and he barely escaped with his life. It is feared that he will lose the sight of both eyes, and his nose is so badly mutilated that in all probability it will have to be amputated.

—The Mississippi plan of collecting taxes upon drinks differ from the Moffet systems. Books of coupons are sold by the State Auditor to all liquor dealers. When a drink is sold the consumer receives a coupon, which entitles him to receive from the State, in payment of his taxes, one cent. If two drinks are to be paid for he receives an orange-colored coupon good for two cents. If five drinks, a blue paper, good for five cents. Not only does the State enjoy an income from the tax on drinks, but the consumer has a reasonable chance of paying off his taxes with the orange and blue coupons. The saloons are crowded all the time with men making out their taxes.

—New York is probably the most cosmopolitan city in the world. It is more Celtic than Dublin itself, having in its limits 400,000 Irishmen, over 200,000 Germans, 30,000 French, 12,000 Italians, 10,000 Spaniards and Cubans, 3,000 Portuguese, and a great many Russians, Swedes, Finns, South Americans, Norwegians, Mexicans, Greeks, Poles, Japanese, Chinese and East Indians, as well as a sprinkling of Armenians, Siamese, Hawaiians, Arabs, Copts, Malays, Turks, Persians, &c. Over fifty distinct languages and dialects are spoken in the city, and the list of religions embraces Mohammedan, Buddhist, Brahmine, Parsee, and even Fetichism.

—The corporation known as the Fall River Print Works has suspended. The mill contained 13,600 spindles and employed 175 hands. It is one of the oldest in the city and was formerly owned and run by Andrew Robson & Sons. It was incorporated in 1848, as the Fall River Print Works, and run as such until 1865, when it was changed to "Cotton Mill." There is 200,000 worth of stock, 190,000 of which is owned by Andrew Robeson's heirs. The liabilities are less than $150,005, and the assessed valuation of the property last year was $206,000. The concern has something over $100,000 in notes out, some of which out-of-town banks have declined to renew, and some have been protested. The mill shut down last Saturday.

—An English weekly journal announces it as certain that Lord Dufferin will be rewarded on his return to England with an Irish marquisate. That will be a very good thing for the noble order of marquises, which, by the way, has always flourished, especially in Ireland. The first Marquis of English history was Robert de Vere, made Marquis of Dublin in 1386, and Ireland to-day has rather more than her share of marquisates, possessing eleven, against seventeen in England and four in Scotland. If Lord Dufferin accepts this step in the peerage, why should he not take his new title from the New World and be known as Marquis of Canada? There was a Lord Canada once in the English peerage, and in this case the title would indeed be a title of honor.

—The London *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "Among the many devices for the utilization of sewage that of converting it into cement is not the least curious, and it has actually been put into practice at Burnley. The town sewage runs into settling tanks, being mixed on the way with 'lime cream.' After settling, the sludge is dried, and finally packed in kilns and burned, no other fuel being necessary than just sufficient coal and shavings to set it alight. 'Cement clinkers' are the result; and these ground into a coarse powder make the cement, which is salable as Portland or other hydraulic cement. Either Portland or Roman cement, or agricultural lime, is produced according to the quantity of lime employed. The corporation of Burnley are said to be satisfied with the purification thus effected of the sewage, and the company working the invention (General Scott's Cement Process) find it profitable. The system is alleged to be applicable to London."

—Mr. Christian K. Ross, father of the long lost Charlie Ross, who was recently tendered the position of Master Warden of the Port of Philadelphia, at a salary of $2,500 per annum, says: "The receipt of his commission was the first intimation that Mr. Ross received that Gov. Hartranft had ever considered his name in connection with the position. He accepts it as an expression of the sympathy felt for him in the terrible ordeal he has borne so long, and the sacrifice of his entire property in his efforts to recover his stolen boy. 'I have spent all that I could get hold of in my search,' said Mr. Ross, when asked how much his investigations had cost him. Mr. Ross says, that including the $20,000 given by the Citizens' Committee, nearly $80,000 has been expended in efforts to restore the lost child to his parents, and he does not propose to give up the search so long as he can get means to pursue it. He has investigated about 600 different cases which have been presented to him as 'final' discoveries of the lost Charlie, and every day brings fresh communications claiming to throw new light on the subject. 'I am not going on theories now,' answered Mr. Ross, when asked if he had any theory as to Charlie's fate, 'I am dealing with nothing but facts. I have dealt with theories long enough.' Mr. Ross says he has never had any idea of lecturing on the subject of Charlie's abduction, and that the lectures he gave in Boston and in Warren of this state, were in answer to specially urgent requests to do so, as the book he has published containing a history of the search for the lost boy had not been introduced into these places, and having occasion to visit there, he complied with the request made to tell the sad history of the loss of his child. Mr. Ross has now the entire control of the book, and hopes to realize something substantial from its sale, which is more than he has done yet, although nearly 12,000 copies have been sold."

—Hon. J. Milton Turner, the United States Minister to Liberia, does not believe in the exodus movement. He says: "Liberia is a republic, with a government modeled generally after that of the United States. The financial system is in a very bad condition. There is a debt of a million, on which they can not pay the interest. The current expenses are more than they realize from taxes. The most of the natives are very poor, and are content to remain so. The man wears a kerchief about his loins, and another at his neck. His wife is attired in the same way and his children go naked. If he has enough to eat he is satisfied, but he hates all intruders, as he considers those to be who come from America. The immigrants have been slaves, and they are bearing in mind and body the fruits of that slavery. The negroes who leave this country are actually lower in the scale of civilization than those whom they find in Africa. The African has seen much less of civilization than the other, but he has always been free, and knows no higher condition than that which he enjoys. And so they begin by hating each other at first sight. You can't bring them together. Nothing will induce them to intermarry. The natives offer no inducements to the immigrants to settle, but in a lazy kind of way make it as uncomfortable as possible." Upon the other hand he admits that the soil has surprising fertility, that a farmer who has improved agricultural implements and can afford to wait for his crops may do well, and that money may be made in coffee-growing and other industries by those who control large capital. He adds: "Let the money contributed by philanthropists in America be expended in establishing native manual labor schools, which shall supply the classes of men needed in the country, free from all the drawbacks incident from immigration to America. Until something of this kind has been done, the present plan of uniting the American negro and the African negro is preposterous."

—Henry Watterson is thus described: "He seems to be a cross between a stump speaker and a book agent, with a slight touch of the Methodist preacher thrown in."

☞ Everything conducive to the better condition of the baby is sure to attract attention; and hence it is that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is becoming more and more appreciated, as its wonderful influence in subduing the diseases of babyhood becomes recognized. Price 25 cents.

☞ IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., should make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do, but when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor all testify to having been cured by them, you must believe and try them yourself and doubt no longer. See other column.

☞ Fireworks, Ice Cream and Soda Water, at Jackson's.

☞ Chocolate, Vanilla, strawberry and Pineapple Ice Cream, at Jackson's on the 4th of July.

☞ Cool delicious Soda Water, Bowers Mead, and Ginger Beer, at Jackson's.

☞ Only the pure Paris Green sold at Parker's Drug Store.

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☞ Humphrey's Witch Hazel Oil cures Piles, etc., for sale at Parker's.

☞ If your spectacles don't suit you, try a pair of the Celebrated Perfected Spectacles. They succeed where others fail. For sale only by A. E. Bayles, Jeweler, Mill St., between Wood and Pond, Bristol, Pa.

☞ For cheap hats go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ For cheap clothing go to Tylers. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ Dobbins' starch polish, which gives that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry works for sale in Bristol, at J. Wesley Wright's store. It costs but little to try it.

Philadelphia Markets.

FLOUR.—The Flour market continues dull. Sales of Superfine at $3 to 3.25, extra $3.50 to 4.50, extra family $5 to 6, and fancy brands $6.75 to 7. Rye Flour $2.75 to 3 per barrel. Bran $12 50 to 13 per ton.

GRAIN.—Sales of red at $1.12 to 1.14 amber $1.13 to 1.19, Southern do $1.15 to 1.16, and white $1.18 to 1 20. Rye 64 to 66c. Corn 45 to 46c. Oats, choice white, 35 to 36c., do fair to good 33 to 34c., and mixed 31½ to 32c.

SEEDS.—Clover 6¾ to 7¼c. per lb; Timothy $1 25 1 30 per bushel, and Flax $1 30.

PROVISIONS.—Mess pork, $10 50 a 10 75 per bbl; Bacon Hams, 7½ a 9c., Excelsior, do., 12 a 13c. Lard, 7a7¼c. Butter, creamery extra, 16a17c., do. firsts 13a15c.; State tubs, 15a17c., do. firsts 12a14c; Western do extras 12a13c., do. firsts 9a11c. Cheese, New York factory, 7½a8c.; do. fair to good, 7a7¼c.; Western choice, 7a7¼c.; do. fair to good, 6a6½c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 13a14½c.

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

Beef Cattle were dull this week, and prices were rather lower. 2600 head arrived and sold at 5¾ a 5¼ c. for extra Pennsylvania and Western steers; 4¼ a5c. for fair to good do., and 4a4¼c. per pound gross for common as to quality. Sheep were unchanged, 8000 head arrived and sold at 2¾ a 4¾c. per pound gross as to condition. Hogs were in demand at an advance; 3500 head arrived and sold at 6 a 7 c. per pound as to condition.

HAY AND STRAW MARKET—For the past week. Loads of Hay, 220; Straw, 34 loads. Average price during week: Prime Timothy, 70c. a 80c; Mixed, 55c. to 70c. Straw, 55c. a 65c. per 100 lbs.

MARRIED.

ROBINSON—RICH.—At the parsonage of the Bristol Baptist Church, June 30th, 1878, by Rev. W. H. Conard, Mr. Russell Robinson and Miss Mary E. Rich, both of Bristol.

CORSON—TAYLOR.—June 20th, 1878, by Rev. Dr. Knox. Eli Corson and Maria A. Taylor, both of Bristol township.

DIED.

HOPE.—On Saturday, June 29, 1878, John Howard Hope, son of Peter E. and Isabella Hope, aged 7 months.

LAWRENCE.—June 22nd, 1878, at Wellington, Kansas, of dysentery and malarial fever, Ralph, only son of James and Anna Lawrence, formerly of Bristol, Pa.

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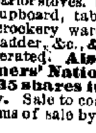
TEN MILES FROM PHILADELPHIA, under the care of Friends, gives a thorough collegiate education to both sexes, who here pursue the same courses of study, and receive the same degrees. For catalogue, giving full particulars as to courses of study, terms, &c., address,
EDWARD H. MAGILL, President,
Swarthmore College, Swarthmore,
258 Delaware County, Penna.

Executors' Sale
—OF—
PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Will be sold at Public Sale,
On Seventh Day (Saturday), the 13th day of Seventh Month, (July),


At the late residence of Benjamin Headley (deceased), on Radcliffe street, opposite the Bank, the personal property of deceased, consisting of

one stuffed sofa, one bed sofa, three stuffed chairs, one bed, one old high clock, one mantel clock, large looking-glasses, two hat-racks. Ingrain and other carpets, bedstead, bedding and bed springs, cook and parlor stoves. Kitchen utensils, to-wit: Dresser and cupboard, tables, chairs, tubs, buckets, tins and crockery ware in their variety, earth closet, step-ladder, &c., &c., and many other articles not enumerated. **Also, 37 shares of stock in the Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County and 35 shares in the Bristol Water Company.** Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M.
Terms of sale by WILLIAM KINSEY, Auctioneer.
THOMAS C. HEADLEY,
ANDREW QUINTON,
THOMAS CROZER,
SARAH K. HARPER,
259 GEORGE W. HARPER,
Executors.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH! SCIENCE GOES FORWARD!

TO KEEP YOUR FAMILY IN GOOD HUMOR

—USE—

Oleine Soap

Manufactured by

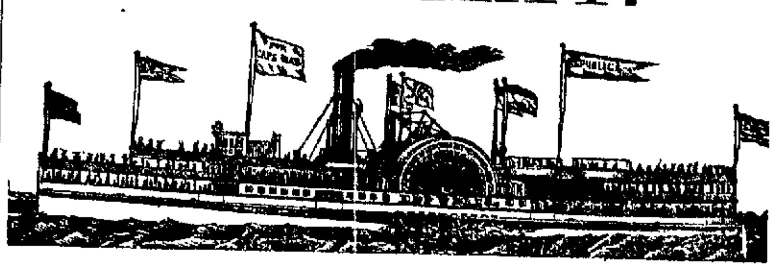
E. C. NEIDT & CO.,
TRENTON, N. J.

Sold by Grocers generally throughout the country.
260 Warranted pure.

For Assembly,
WILLIAM WISE,
OF FALLSINGTON TOWNSHIP
255 Subject to Republican Rules.

Miscellaneous.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO CAPE MAY.



THE MAMMOTH THREE DECK STEAMER REPUBLIC WILL LEAVE RACE STREET WHARF, PHILADELPHIA, commencing about the 20th of June, on her daily trips. This beautiful iron steamer has been built strong for ocean service, supplied with state rooms and all the necessary appointments. Her three spacious deck saloons, handsomely furnished, with ample facilities for 3,000 passengers, with her immense size and architecture, makes her the finest and largest floating palace on our waters. Fare for the round trip not to exceed One Dollar. She will leave in the morning, returning early in the evening.

Special arrangements can be made for large parties and societies at reduced rates. For information, apply to

CAPT. J. CONE,
235 Steamer Columbia, Chestnut Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

OAK HALL

THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE CLOTHING HOUSE,

1878.—18th year.

With much greater variety
Than ever
With ampler facilities
Than ever
With far more customers
Than ever
We are better prepared
Than ever
At considerably lower prices
Than ever

To Supply The Men and Boys of America
With Superb Clothing
From the Largest Clothing House in America.

Only One Price. The Lowest. Terms Cash.
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned.
Samples and prices mailed anywhere.
Orders by mail promptly executed.

WANAMAKER & BROWN
Sixth & Market Sts., Philadelphia.

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,
PERSONS IN WANT OF
TINWARE
of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at
C. C. DOUGLASS'
Stove & Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 30

MRS. L. A. CARR,
No. 60 Bath Street,
BRISTOL, PA.,
DRESS MAKER.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS made in the latest styles and best manner, at the lowest rates.
CUTTING AND FITTING at the shortest notice.
Underwear and Machine Stitching.
N. B.—Tailoring in all its branches.
Boy's Suits cut and made reasonably. 49

Estate Notice.

ESTATE OF BENJAMIN HEADLEY, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same, to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to
THOMAS C. HEADLEY,
ANDREW QUINTON,
THOMAS CROZER,
SARAH K. HARPER,
GEORGE W. HARPER,
Executors.
Or ANTHONY SWAIN, their Attorney.
Bristol Borough, June 20, 1878. 219

EDUCATION.

THE REV. DR. DRUMM (formerly Rector of St. James Church), being unable at present to engage in parochial work, wishes to get a few private pupils to prepare for college, or for professional or commercial life. **Instruction given in Greek, Latin, Mathematics, Chemistry, Natural Philosophy, Mental Philosophy, History, English Literature, &c.** For particular, apply to advertiser in person, or by letter to Box 75, Post Office, Bristol, Pa. 195

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
FOR BOTH SEXES,
At Newtown, Pa.,
R. L. GURNEE, Principal.

Expenses for Week-day Boarders $3.50 per week; for Day Pupils, from $2.50 to $8, per term of 10 weeks. Expenses in Music, per term of 20 lessons, $8; in Drawing, $5; in Painting, $7. 535

Going! Going! Gone!

CHARLES LOVETT,

OFFERS HIS SERVICES AS AUCTIONEER for the sale of Real and Personal Property to the citizens of Bucks County. Having considerable experience he is satisfied that he can give general satisfaction. CHARLES LOVETT,
Market Street, between Cedar and Wood,
55 BRISTOL, PA.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING SOME EXPERIENCE AS

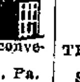
AUCTIONEER

FOR THE SALE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY, offers his services to the citizens of Bucks County, and hopes by strict attention to merit a share of the business. Address, Bristol, Pa.
124 W. H. PAXSON.

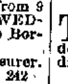
Home and Day School
FOR YOUNG LADIES.

THE NEXT SESSION OF MISS MERRIAM'S SCHOOL will open WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th. A PRIMARY CLASS will be received For circulars, address until September 1,
MISS A. MERRIAM,
250 Westborough, Mass.

For Rent.


A THREE STORY DWELLING HOUSE situated on the corner of Radcliffe and Mulberry streets. The house contains nine rooms, and has all the modern conveniences. Terms reasonable. Apply to
H. A. BAILEY,
253 Corner Dorrance and Radcliffe Sts.

For Sale.


THE LARGE THREE-STORY BRICK HOUSE at the north corner of RADCLIFFE AND PENN Sts., containing 12 rooms. It is beautifully located—second to none in Bristol—well built, nearly new, and conveniently arranged throughout. Inquire of
176 M. A. WALMSLEY, Bristol, Pa.

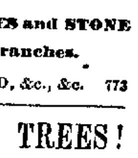
TREASURER'S NOTICE.

THE Treasurer will be at the Town Hall, from 9 A. M., to 5 P. M., ON TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, JULY 9th and 10th, to receive the Borough Tax then due for 1878.
C. W. PEIRCE, JR., Treasurer.
June 5th, 1878. 242

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.

THE Collector will be at the Town Hall from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., on TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, JULY 9th and 10th, to receive the School Tax then due for 1878.
243 CHARLES S. BAILEY, Collector.

MITCHELL & KIRKMAN,
MARBLE
and
Brown Stone
CUTTERS,



Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES and STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.

CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c. 773

TREES! TREES! TREES!

Fruit, Shade and Evergreen.

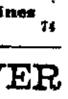
TO REDUCE OUR STOCK WE WILL SELL FOR CASH

Bartlett and Seckel Standard Pear Trees,
At $15 per One Hundred.

We would call the attention of persons wishing trees for street planting or for quick shade, to the Black Italian Poplar and Shining Leaved Willow. For quick growth and beauty of appearance these two varieties of trees cannot be excelled.
JOHN SHERWOOD & SON.
1 mile below Schenck's Station, 2½ below Bristol 775

H. A. BRADFIELD,
Mill Street near the Canal Bridge,
AGENT FOR
Decker Bros., Steck, Bradbury and Haines Bros.

PIANOS,



and
The Mason & Hamlin Organs.

Prices cheap as the cheapest, and almost any make of instrument obtained very low.
A complete stock of VIOLIN STRINGS. Best Italian Strings, $1 per set, sent by mail on receipt of price. Also Musical Publications of all kinds, Sheet Music, Books, etc.
Singer Improved Sewing Machines
For sale—down to $30. Call and see them. 74

THE MILD POWER
CURES.
HUMPHREY'S
HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

BEEN in general use for twenty years. Everywhere proved the most Safe, Simple, Economical and Efficient Medicines known. They are just what the people want, saving time, money, sickness and suffering. Every single specific the well tried prescription of an eminent physician.
For sale by druggists generally.
Humphrey's Specific Manual on the treatment of disease and its cure, sent free on application to Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, New York.
247 JOSEPH PARKER, Agent,
Mill Street, Bristol

MEAT! MEAT!

MILTON WEBSTER,
AT THE
Corner Mill and Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,

KEEPS always on hand a large supply of FRESH BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, &c. Also, Smoked Hams, Bologna Sausage, Smoked Shoulders, and Prepared Meats of all kinds.
☞ Special inducements given cash customers. 28

New Meat Shop,
Mill Street above Wood,
BRISTOL, PA.

D. G. MICHENER & SON,

KEEP constantly on hand all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Vegetables, &c., at lowest rates for cash. We respectfully solicit a share of patronage from the citizens of Bristol and vicinity and our old customers generally, and by close attention to business hope to please. 830

WILLIAM B. BAKER, M. D.,
DENTIST.
43 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE GAS. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Artificial Teeth inserted in full or partial sets. 1074

Dissolution Notice.

THE partnership heretofore existing between Thomas B. Harkins and William P. Pray, under the firm name of Harkins & Pray, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
THOMAS B. HARKINS,
WILLIAM P. PRAY.
Bristol, Pa., June 22, 1878. 256

FRANK P. ADAMS,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
No. 10 Wood Street,
BRISTOL, PA.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

THE LAY OF THE COW.

Switch engine Louisa, "B., C. R. and M."
Was slowing up Front street about three P. M.,
When the stoker looked out the window to say,
"There's a cow going across the t-r-a-c-kay."

Pensively halted the cow on the track,
Burs on her pendant tail, bran on her back,
Dreaming of summer, she seemed not to see
The approach of the switch e-n-g-i-n-e.

Once more the stoker spoke: "There she is now!"
"Bully!" the engineer quoth, "for the cow!"
And reversing his engine, he cried: "Shoo! O, shoo!"
Said the stoker: "Oh, shoot the see-oh-double-you!"

Shrilly the whistle shrieked out its alarm,
And the stoker threw firewood and coals in a swarm,
But the cow never heeded, nor thought that her star
Was setting at four miles an h-o-u-r.

The switch engine struck her about amidships,
And her summer dreams met with a total eclipse;
It mangled her carcase, most shocking to see,
And threw her down Front s-t-r-double-e-tea.

Sadly the engineer drew in his head,
And "pulled her wide open," as onward he sped;
But the stoker smiled gaily; "Old fellow," said he,
"There's some cheap porter-house s-t-a-k-e.*"

*That isn't the way to spell porter-house steak, but the right way wouldn't rhyme.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

CONDUCTED BY A LADY.

Queen of Puddings.—Half a pint of bread or cracker crumbs, one quart of milk, the yolks of four eggs, one cup of white sugar, season with lemon. After baking spread on the top a layer of current jelly or other preserves. Beat the four whites to a high froth, add a cup of powdered sugar, spread on the pudding and brown slightly.

Cottage Pudding.—One teacup of sugar, one of milk, two tablespoonsful of melted butter, two eggs, one pint of flour, two teaspoonsful of cream of tartar, one of soda, a pint of huckleberries, a little salt. Bake in a shallow pan, eat hot with sauce, for dessert, or cold as bread. It is nice any way.

To Spice Cherries.—Stone the cherries, to seven pounds add a pint of cider vinegar and three pounds of sugar, and a tablespoonful each of whole cloves, mace, and cinnamon. Boil the vinegar, sugar and spice well, and then add the fruit, and boil until it looks clear. If ground spice is used, tie it up in thin muslin.

Nearly ripe gooseberries may be done in the same way, first taking off the stems and blossoms.

Old Style Scotch Oatmeal Porridge.—Put on the water to boil, quantity according to the the size of the family. When it boils stir in the oatmeal, the salt with the first handful. It needs a half hour cooking. Eaten with cold milk or butter milk.

Oatmeal.—Put a small piece of butter and a teaspoonful of salt into three pints of boiling water; add one-half pint of oatmeal. Let it boil fast for ten minutes, stirring it frequently. Then place the vessel in a saucepan of water and cook slowly for half an hour.

Lemon Syrup.—Squeeze the lemons, strain the juice carefully; to each pint add two pounds of white sugar, set it away in a broad, deep dish till the sugar is *entirely* dissolved; it must be stirred occasionally and all scum taken off. Then bottle it. A tablespoonful of this in a glass of water makes a rich lemonade.

To Can Cherries.—Stone the fruit, and to every pound allow half a pound of white sugar. Add a cup of water to six pounds of fruit and sugar, and set on the stove and let them come to a boil slowly. Boil and skim about fifteen minutes and then put in your jars and seal up.

The following is said to be a good receipt for washing a lawn or calico dress, so as to retain the color. One table spoonful of alum, and one of salt, dissolved in one gallon soft water; soak the dress a short time in the water, wring out and wash as usual, using only *luke warm* water, and rinse in the alum and salt water.

Colored stockings, soaked over night in water in which salt, (a table spoonful to two quarts) has been dissolved, and then washed will retain their color. This need only be done the first time of washing.

We are led to believe, from the following editorial paragraph printed in the New York *Times*, that the Natural Bridge, of Virginia, will soon be auctioned of at Sheriff's sale: "The owner of the National Bridge of Virginia is reported to have followed the fashion and failed. He has gone into insolvency and the bulk of his assets is the bridge itself. In the matter of assets he is not in fashion, since most men who fall now-a-days leave few assets that are discoverable or tangible. The National Bridge is substantial and permanent; it has, we suppose, in a certain sense a fixed value, and can not be said to have shrunk, nor is it likely to shrink, which is more than can be said of most declared resources of bankrupts. The Virginian is, on the whole, in pretty good condition. If any body should buy the bridge—it is estimated to be worth $15,000—the buyer will be obliged to remove it at his own expense; and this will be extremely difficult, and would, moreover, cost more than the thing is worth. A man financially embarrassed, having such property in his possession, ought to be able to bridge over any ordinary trouble; and then he can always have the 'rocks,' deemed, in such slang sense, very desirable, and capable of preventing failure. We do not sympathize with the proprietor of the Natural Bridge as much as we do with some insolvents; but it is sad to think that men who have invested in such solid securities should go by the board like the rest."

In the rear of 1434 Edgemont street, Philadelphia, on Thursday, a terribly tragedy was enacted. George W. Stiles, formerly steward of the schooner Annie Stevens, which is commanded by Capt. Lewis Tice of this place, became jealous of his wife, and shortly after 6 A. M., on the day mentioned, he shot her with a revolver, the ball entering the left breast, and passing just above the heart. He then dashed up stairs, dragged his little girl Lillie May, aged 5 years, from her cot, and cut her throat with a sharp sheath knife, such as is used by sailors. He then attempted to cut his own throat but merely succeeded in slightly wounding himself. The entire family were taken to the Episcopal Hospital; where the mother will probably recover, though no efforts at probing for the ball can yet be made. The child was kept alive until 10 o'clock by means of a tube introduced into the windpipe, but at that hour suffocation ensued from the bleeding of the jugular. The savage criminal is but slightly hurt so that the law will probably be able to do its duty by him presently. According to a statement made by the wounded woman, her husband comes from Salem N. J., and she from near Norristown, Montgomery county. They have been married 19 years, and have one other child, a boy 14 years of age.

The crowning feature of the Midsummer Holiday *Scribner* for August will be the frontispiece—a portrait of William Cullen Bryant, from a crayon drawing by Wyatt Eaton. It is the last portrait for which the poet sat. The number will contain an illustrated article on the haunts and homes of Bryant; the opening chapters of Mr. Boyesen's new novel; short stories by Henry James Jr., and Frank R. Stockton; poems by Holland, Stedman, Bret Harte and Trowbridge; and four or five descriptive papers with illustrations by McEntee, Thomas Moran, Shirlaw, Low, Swain, Gifford, Farrar, Homer, Mrs. Mary Hallock, Foote, and Mrs. Fanny Eliot Gifford. In point of art, this is intended to be the finest number of the magazine ever issued.

Damascus, which has never been sacked by attacking armies, has at last succumbed to the course of commerce. The Suez Canal has been its death.

John Taylor, the well known Trenton victualler, has contracted to furnish 5000 pounds of beef daily, to the Long Branch hotels.

George IV. used to travel from London to Brighton, a distance of fifty-six miles, by a coach and four, in four hours and a half.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The gods help those who help themselves—men or women.

A true faith in science knows no limit to its search for truth.

Show may be easily purchased; but happiness is always a home-made article.

A Utah paper says: "The pretty girls in this territory used to marry Young, but they won't do so any more."

Beggars ride on horseback in Brazil, and they are ready to do so in the United State, were not the railroads more handy.

A new volume of poems by Bret Harte, with the quaint title, "Drift from Two Shores," will be issued this week by Houghton, Osgood & Co.

Charles Dudley Warner's six Adirondack sketches, which appeared in the *Atlantic*, and his charming sketch, "How Spring Comes in New England," have been published in a neat little volume by Houghton, Osgood & Co. A second edition of Haug's "Religion of the Parsis" has appeared this week. E. W. West is the editor.

The Smithsonian Institution, which has been engaged for more than a quarter of a century in researches into the antiquities of America, and has during that time published many important memoirs on the subject, is about to issue an exhaustive work on American Archeology with numerous illustrations and maps. The Institution, therefore, is anxious to collect from every available source whatever is known or can be ascertained by special investigation, of the antiquities of North America, and it invites the co-operation of all interested in the work.

It was some years ago accidentally discovered in France that the free use of milk by workmen in white lead manufactories is a preventive of the lead colic so common among them. It was observed that among a large number of operators, two who drank a large quantity of milk daily were not affected by lead. The general use of milk was then introduced, and the occurrence of lead colic ceased. The proprietors thereupon wisely gave each workman enough extra pay to buy a quart of milk a day. The *Journal de Medecine*, in giving these facts, states that during the three years following the adoption of the plan, no cases of colic had occurred.

So commonplace a disorder as homesickness has been made the subject of scientific investigation. Dr. H Rey gives it a high-sounding name, "Nostalgia," and regards it as a form of insanity from which grown men often suffer severely, and of which they sometimes die. H gives particulars of his observations among the French soldiery, where it is of very frequent occurrence, more particularly among the infantry. The cavalryman, he thinks, is less liable to suffer in this way, probably because he has less leisure time on his hands. It is the young foot soldier who is prone to pine for his native place. The young conscript becomes gloomy and taciturn, loses his appetite, is fond of solitude, and often gives way to tears. He suffers from incessant headache, and is unable to sleep, and after a while, unless he can be aroused and interested in his surroundings and distracted from his dreams of home and friends, gradually becomes the victim of general prostration, followed by delirium, and sometimes by death. Dr. Rey believes that children do not suffer in this way, nor do very old persons; and women are less liable to it than men.

Miscellaneous.

The Largest Store! The Largest Stock!
THE LOWEST PRICES!

NO ONE allowed to undersell us, we buy cheaper than any one, and therefore sell cheaper. LOOK HERE! Men's high laced strong Shoes, $1; men's buckle Plough Shoes, $1; gents' low Walking Shoes, $1.25 and $1 35; gents' good Congress Gaiters, $1.25; best 3-lb. Tomatoes, 10 cts. can; good Rio Coffee, 20 cts., best 25 and 28 cts.; best Java, 33 cts. lb.; Concentrated Lye, 12 cts. box; best Stove Polish, 3 cts.; Washing Soap, 3 and 4 cts.; good Starch, 6 cts. lb.; Canary Seed, 8 cts. lb.; splendid Green, Black or Mixed TEA, 40 cts. lb; gents' fine diagonal worsted Dress Suits, pants, coat and vest, only $6, worth double; gents' all-wool Pants, $3; gents fine worsted Pants, $1.50&$1.75; boys full suits, $3.75, upward; children's suits, $2.50; Men's lined Pants, 75c., better, $1.00 $1.25; Overalls, 31, 35 and 40 cts.; best duck Overalls, 60 cts.; Cheviot Shirts, 35, 40 cts.; Percale Shirts, two collars, 75c.; best laundried White Shirts, pure linen shield bosom, $1.00; unlaundried, linen bosom Dress Shirts, 75 cts. Sole agency for the famous "Pearl" Shirts, 3-ply linen bosom, Wamsutta muslin, guaranteed fit, only $1. HATS! HATS! Boys felt, 50 cts; best quality boys telescope, $1; mens good Hats, 85c. Fruit of the Loom Muslin, (remnants). 4 cts. yd.; best Calico, 4 and 5 cts. yd.; adies tucked and ruffled Skirts, 45 cts. A large line of Corsets, 25, 30, 40 cts. to $1; "Jouvier" Kid Gloves, 50c.; Embroideries, from 5 cts. yd.; best Spool Cotton, 5 cts; Knitting Cotton, 4 cts. ball; Quilting Cotton, 10 cts. lb.; Table Linen, 25 cts. yd; Tin Milk Pails, $2.25 per doz.; large Tea and Coffee Pots, 15, 18 to 30 cts.; Oil Cans, 15c. and 20c.; Wash Boilers 60c., 70c. upward; Wash Basins, 18 to 25c.; patented Dinner Kettles, 35 to 50c.; Cups and Saucers, 30 to 40 cts sett; Chamber setts, $2.50; best English ware, $3; Glass Lamps, complete, 20 and 25c.; splendid Tumblers, 40 and 45 cts. doz.; good Goblets, 50, 60 cents doz.; Individual Salts, 30 cts. doz.; large Glass Pitchers, 60c. Ladies and Children's Shoes—a large stock—Ladies' Button Shoes, as low as $1; ladies' Lasting Shoes, $1; children's Shoes, 25c. upward. Baskets! Baskets! All sizes and prices. Trunks! Trunks! All kinds, all sizes, and lowest prices, from $1 up. Baby Carriages from $6.50. Brown Mixed Paint, 4c. lb. Lard Oil, $1 per gallon, and numerous other things, which we are selling at very low prices FOR CASH.

WOOD'S CHEAP STORES,
58 and 60 Mill Street, Bristol.

Which Plan is the Best?
THE COMMERCIAL Insurance Company
INSURES DWELLING HOUSES, STORES &c., &c.,

(No hazardous risks taken.)

ON EITHER MUTUAL OR STOCK PLANS.

In the Mutual Plan the fees are fixed at a rate that will meet all expense and the average loss by fire. The policies being liable to assessment in case of extra losses.

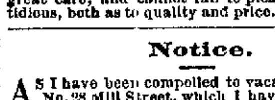
The Stock Plan is upon the usual rates of Stock Companies, with no liability for assessment.

Full particulars given. Apply at office

No. 44 Mill Street,
BRISTOL, PA.

JAMES M. SLACK, PRESIDENT.
E. G. HARRISON, SECRETARY. 740

SAMUEL C. BRUDON,
Radcliffe and Market Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.,



Dealer in Fish and Oysters.

EVERY VARIETY OF FISH from fresh and salt water: Lobsters, Oysters, Clams, Soft Shell Crabs, &c., in season. My stock is selected with great care, and cannot fail to please the most fastidious, both as to quality and price. 75

Notice.

AS I have been compelled to vacate the premises No. 28 Mill Street, which I have occupied as a BAKERY, I have secured the premises on MILL STREET, opposite A. L. Packer's Flour and Feed Store, where I intend carrying on the Baking business. Thanking the public kindly for their past patronage, I hope by proper attention to business to receive a continuance of the same.

Yours respectfully, A. K. HOFF.

N. B.—All orders received at the store, or by the carriers, or through the mail, will be promptly attended to. 190

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake BAKER.
Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge, BRISTOL, PA.

BALLS, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms. WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order. 981

Beautiful Artificial Teeth, from $5 to $8 per Set, guaranteed to fit and cut perfect. Impression in the morning, teeth in the afternoon. Painless extraction with gas, 50 cents per tooth. Teeth extracted *free* when others are inserted. Old sets repaired equal to new. Filling with Gold or Amalgam. COLLEGE, 514 PINE Street, Philadelphia, Pa. (Please clip this out.) 160

Notice to Trespassers.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons are forbid trespassing and loafing on my premises at the Bath Springs, or they will be dealt with according to law. JARED HELLINGS.

FOR A BEAUTIFUL, PERFECT fitting, life-like, strong set of Teeth, consult the established Dentist, Dr. BASSETT, 315 Spruce street, Philadelphia. Sets $1 to $15. No students. Painless extracting. Teeth repaired and remodelled. 243

Bristol.

Summer Campaign.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT,
Next Canal Bridge,
MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

LARGEST STOCK.
FINEST GOODS.
LOWEST PRICES.
LATEST NOVELTIES.

A LARGE VARIETY OF
DRESS GOODS,
For Summer Wear, at lower prices than ever.

FRENCH CASHMERE, BLACK,
At 40c., 62c., 75c., 90c. and $1.00 per yd.
BLACK ALPACAS AND MOHAIRS.
BLACK HERNANIES and GRENADINES.
HANDSOME LINE OF DRESS GOODS, At 20c.
BARGAINS IN POPLIN LUSTRES, at 12½c.
A LARGE VARIETY OF BOURETTES, At 12½c.
THIN CLOTHS, FOR LADIES' SACQUES AND CHILDREN'S SUITINGS.

Just Opened, a Large Assortment of
LAWNS,
With Side Borders, at 12½c. yard.

THE BEST GRADES of MUSLINS,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

BEST PRINTS, 5, 6, and 8c. yard.

WHITE GOODS! WHITE GOODS!
In all their variety.

FINE LISLE THREAD GLOVES,
From 15c. to 75c. pair.
WHITE LISLE GLOVE, 1, 2, 3, 4, and 6 Buttons.
KID GLOVES, Light Shades, 2-Button, 50c.
HAMBURG EDGINGS, from 5c. to $1.50 yd.

CORSETS! CORSETS! CORSETS!
From 25c. to $2.00.

A fine assortment of
LADIES' MISSES AND CHILDREN'S
FINE BALBRIGGAN HOSE.
STRIPED HOSE, from 10c. to 75c. pair.

LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS!
LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS!
Fresh stock at very low prices.
LADIES' WHITE SACQUES.
LADIES' CALICO SACQUES.
CHEMISE, from 50c. to $2.50.
NIGHT DRESSES AND DRAWERS.
CHILDREN'S ROBES AND DRESSES.

LADIES' LINEN SUITS.
LADIES' LINEN SUITS.
LADIES' LINEN SUITS.
LADIES' LINEN SUITS.
Gents', Ladies' and Children's
SUMMER MERINO AND GAUZE UNDERWEAR.
GENTS' GAUZE SHIRTS, at 25c. each.

MILLINERY GOODS!
MILLINERY GOODS!
SILKS, RIBBONS AND FLOWERS.
Ladies', Misses and Children's STRAW HATS.

A LARGE STOCK OF
HOUSE FURNISHING DRY GOODS,
TABLE LINENS, NAPKINS, TOWELS and TOWELING.

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings,
BRUSSELS, SUPER INGRAINS,
COTTON INGRAINS and HEMP CARPETS.
OIL CLOTHS 10-4, 8-4, 6-4, 5-4, 4-4 wide.
TABLE OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES AND SHADE FIXTURES.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!

Children's Carriages,
Children's Carriages.

A LARGE, WELL SELECTED AND FRESH STOCK OF
FINE GROCERIES,
At Lowest Prices.

J. Wesley Wright.

Miscellaneous.

JOSEPH SHERMAN,
MANUFACTURER OF
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS
SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,
Siding and Flooring,
MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS,
IN EVERY VARIETY.
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ESTABLISHED 1854.
W. J. HEISS BRO. & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
Girard Avenue and Front Street, Philadelphia.
FLOUR A SPECIALTY. 641

B. SMITH,
FURNITURE UPHOLSTERED, REPAIRED, VARNISHED, AND OILED,
Chairs Re-Caned,
No. 209 Diamond Street, Corner Philip Street, Philadelphia.
All country orders promptly attended to.
Always on hand, a stock of Ladies' and Children's ROCKING CHAIRS, very cheap. Please give me call. 698

IVINS & BROTHER,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Furniture, Bedding and Feathers,
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PHILADELPHIA. 709

READY FOR IMMEDIATE USE.
Is endorsed by every PRACTICAL PAINTER. COVERING CAPACITY AND DURABILITY EXCEED ANY KNOWN PAINT. Buildings Painted with our Prepared Paints, if not satisfactory, will be Repainted at our Expense.
For sale by J. S. THOMAS,
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SPECIAL NOVELTIES
IN
House-Furnishing MATERIALS,
The Best Productions of
MODERN INDUSTRIAL ART.

EVERY article used in fitting up an apartment or dwelling house, CURTAINS, CURTAIN HANGINGS, FURNITURE COVERINGS, EASTLAKE, QUEEN ANNE AND JACOBEAN FURNITURE, including the selections of Carpets and Paper Hangings.

Friends, Customers, Strangers visiting the city and the public generally, are cordially invited to call and examine the large and varied stock and the very reasonable price at which it is offered.

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1105 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA. 31

COWELL HOUSE,
Corner of New York and Embury Avenues,
OCEAN GROVE, N. J.
Will be Open 1st of June.
(First-Class Accommodations.)
227 W. E. McCOMAS, Manager.

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JUST RECEIVED, A LOT OF
FRENCH GLASS
For Covering Pictures.
Pure and free from blisters, and but little higher in price than common American.
Sizes from 6x8 to 25x40 inches.
83 J. H. BOSTWICK.

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No. 38 South Delaware Ave.,
PHILADELPHIA.
120

ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN,
Fairmount Park, Philadelphia.

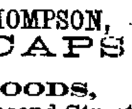
THE WONDERFUL CHIMPANZEES, ELEPHANTS, LIONS, Tigers, Giraffes, Sea Lions, Grizzly and Polar Bears, Monkeys, &c., &c. Largest collection of Living Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles on the Continent.

OPEN EVERY DAY.

Excursionists need not carry lunch. A commodious and *cheap* restaurant is on the ground.

Admission—Adults, 25c. Children, 10c. 211

Globe Horse and Carriage Bazaar.
Tenth and Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia.
SERRILL & SHOEMAKER, Proprietors.



AUCTION SALES OF HORSES, CARRIAGES AND HARNESS, EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY, at 10 o'clock A. M., [on and after Tuesday, March 12th] Private sales every day. Consignments solicited and liberal advances made. Good Stabling for 130 horses, and storage room for 500 carriages. 161

CARPETS
Washed and Scoured
INGRAIN CARPETS, 5 cents per yard.
BRUSSELS CARPETS, 6 cents per yard.
AT
Livingston Mills,
BRISTOL, PA. 402

WUNDER'S
OYSTER BAY,
S. W. Corner Second and Church Streets
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JOSEPH W. THOMPSON,
HATS, CAPS
AND
STRAW GOODS,
No. 1209 North Second Street,
East Side, Four doors above Girard Ave., PHILADELPHIA.
A full assortment of Umbrellas. 27

LUTHER BOYCE,

CARRIAGE and WAGON MAKER,
MORRISVILLE, PA.

PAINTING, TRIMMING, &c., promptly attended to at the shortest notice. Repairing neatly done. 28

BOUTCHER & SIMONS,
DEALERS IN
LUMBER, COAL;
WOOD, LIME, FERTILIZERS,
West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure And Horse Stable Manure,
Cornwell's Depot, Bucks County, Pa.
BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand, or furnished to order. COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rates. 558

A. HAMMER,
Keeps constantly on hand a full line of
Hardware, Guns, Revolvers,
Hunting Apparatus add Fishing Tackle,
and will sell the same at greatly reduced prices. Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to. SHOT REVOLVERS, full Nickle plate, $2.50.
ASSANPINK BLOCK, GREENE STREET
818 TRENTON, N. J.

A Cordial Invitation

IS extended to the readers of this paper when in Trenton to visit the Jewelry Palace of Messrs.

COOK & JAQUES,
On State Street,
And view their fine display of
Artistic Jewelry,

And choice designs of ladies' and gentlemen's Gold Watches and Chains. Their selection of Roman Gold Neck Chains, Crosses, Lockets, and full Roman setts of Jewelry, Ear Rings, Buttons and Studs are superior to any found in the State. They are of rich designs, and goods that are rare to find. They are constantly adding new and fresh goods to their stock for the Holiday Trade in Clocks, Bronzes for mantle outfits, which make a very beautiful Bridal or Christmas Present, as well as choice peices of Sterling Silver, new and elegant designs of Silver-Plated Wares, Napkin Rings, Pocket Fruit Knives, Tea Spoons, Table Spoons, Forks, and a large variety of Tea, Table and Dessert Knives, and every thing to furnish out a house compliment, including Castors, "Individual Salt Distributors," Soup Ladles, etc. Diamond Rings, and plain 18k Engagement Rings always on hand. Cook & Jaques ask you to call and look at what they have, and they will try and please you in everything you want, and make prices as low as the quality will allow. Christmas is coming, and we have just what you all want. 89

"Things equal to the same thing, are equal to each other."

BUT NO ONE THING HAS YET BEEN INVENTED TO EQUAL THE NEW
SYRACUSE
CHILLED PLOW,
On the following points:

1. Durability.
2 Will clear in any soil superior to the best tempered Steel Plows.
3. Like superiority over any Cast Iron Plow, and a draft twenty-five per cent. less.
4. At a price less than that of any Steel Plow, or any other Plow which is really a Chilled Plow.
5. Leaving the soil in a better condition than any Plow in use.
6. That no farmer can afford to plow his soil without one. If you want to see it work, drop me a line.

L. L. WHITE,
867 Yardleyville, Pa.

BURLINGTON
Carriage Factory!
BROAD STREET, BELOW THE DEPOT,
BURLINGTON, N. J.

I AM now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of Carriages, Light and Heavy, of the most approved styles and finish, made of the best material and by first-class workmen. I have a number of first-class Carriages on hand at present, comprising Phætons—Extension Tops and Lady's Pony Phætons, Double Seat Standing Tops, Jenny Lind Falling Top Buggies, No-Top Buggies and Track Sulkies, which I will sell for the lowest cash price. Those who want first-class Carriages will do well to call and examine my stock, as I will not be undersold by any one who does first class work. Repairing promptly attended to and neatly done.
158 JOHN CRAFT.

JOHN K. WILDMAN,
No. 26 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.

BONDS AND STOCKS
of all kinds bought and sold.

United States Bonds
EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.

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Second Floor, PHILADELPHIA.

Orders received for the purchase and sale of all kinds of investment securities dealt in at the Stock Exchange, including Government Bonds, State and City Loans Railroad Bonds and Stocks, &c., &c. 551

MARIS & SMITH,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 18 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
GOLD, STOCKS, BONDS,
&c.,
Bought and sold on Commission.

Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Individuals received on favorable terms

THE PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Incorporated 1825—Charter Perpetual.
No. 510 Walnut Street,
Opposite Independence Square, PHILADELPHIA.
CAPITAL..........................$400,000 00
ASSETS...........................1,704,481 36

Directors:
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144 JOHN L. THOMSON, Asst. Sec.

THE INDEPENDENT Mutual FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

EFFECTS INSURANCE on Real and Personal Property, on the strictly mutual principle, in Bristol and parts adjacent.
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8 Card Photographs for.........................50 Cts.
3 Fine Card Photographs for....................50 "
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6 Finely Finished Photographs for...........1.50
Life size Pictures Colored in Water Colors, or Indian Ink.
All work warranted to give satisfaction. 10

MUSIC!

FOR BALLS, PARTIES, PIC-NICS, FESTIVALS, &c. Call on or address
JAMES SEDDON,
1423 VINE ST., PHILADA.
Residence, 309 North 16th street, above Vine. 17

Miscellaneous.

COOPER & CONARD,
PHILADELPHIA.
Immense Stocks in Every Department.

2000 PIECES
BLACK, COLORED AND FANCY
SILKS.
STRIPE AND PLAID SILKS.
Full lines, 50c., 60c., 75c., 85c., 90c. We have never had fancy silks at such low prices.

COLORED SILKS.
Every desirable color in each of the following prices: 75c., 90c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, and $2.00 being one fourth less than last season.

BLACK SILKS
Have probably never been so cheap, selling, as we are, a silk at 75c. that but a short time ago was sold for $1.25. Qualities up to $3.00 equally cheap.

SHAWLS.
Real India Shawls, $50 to $400; Paris Broche Shawls, $6 to $60; Scotch Shawls, $6 to $15; Black Thibet Shawls, $2 to $25; Shetland Shawls, $1 to $6; Friend's Shawls a specialty. American Shawls in immense variety, $2 50 and upwards.

Housekeeping Goods.
Table-Linens, Towels, Napkins, Pillow and Sheeting Linens, Floor and Stair Linens, Cotton Sheetings and Shirtings, Flannels, Lace Curtains, Quilts, Piano and Table Covers, etc. As regards prices in this department, they are lower than for many years.

5000 PIECES DRESS MATERIALS.
BLACK DRESS FABRICS.
Cashmeres, Tamis, Delaines, Henriettas, Bombazines, Alpacas, Mohairs, Grenadines, Hernanies, Oriental Hair, etc., all our own importation, and retailing at about jobbers' prices.

FANCY DRESS GOODS,
Including a great variety of Paris novelties selected abroad: De Bege from 25c. to $1.37½; Mohairs and Brilliantines, 25c. and upwards; Bourettes, 15c. to $1.00; American Dress Goods, 6¼c., and upwards, Lawns, Argandies, Zephyr Cloths, French and English Chintzes; also many real bargains at lower prices than ever before known.

HOSIERY, GLOVES, NOTIONS,
Ladies' Underwear, White Goods, Embroideries, etc. As to Ladies' Muslin Underwear, the prices are now so low that it seems almost economy to buy it ready-made.

CLOAKS, SUITS, &C.
Girls', Boys' and Infant's outfits; Sacques in Silk, Cloth, Drap De 'Ete, etc; Ladies' Suits, Dress-Making and Wedding Outfits.

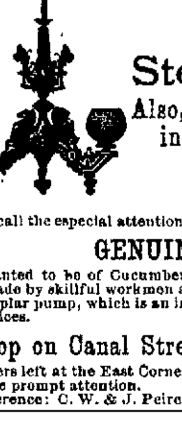
COOPER & CONARD,
THREE ADJOINING STORES
Corner of Ninth and Market Streets,
PHILADELPHIA. 172

HARDWARE AND IRON STORE,
AT NO. 47 MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PA.

CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK
OF
Shelf and Heavy Hardware,
IRON AND STEEL,
NAILS AND CUTLERY,
PURE PAINTS, READY MIXED FOR IMMEDIATE USE;
THE CELEBRATED BLANCHARD CHURN,
FARM AND GARDEN IMPLEMENTS
WIRE SCREEN, BEREA GRINDSTONES, GUM HOSE,
A Full Line of Locks and Bolts,
SILVER-PLATED WARE,
CORDAGE, CHAINS,
The WINDSOR COFFEE POT, the best in the world;
MRS. POTTS COLD-HANDLED SAD IRONS,

Hollow Ware in variety; Baskets and Brushes, Knives, Scissors and Razors; Axes, of the best brands; Steel Traps, Rat Traps, and Mouse Traps, Whips, Currycombs and Horse Brushes, Saddler's Hardware, Horse Shoes and Horse Shoe Nails, Rasps and Files, Carriage and Tire Bolts, Saws and Chisels, Hatchets and Hammers, &c., &c., &c. LOWEST PRICES.

J. S. THOMAS,
214 47 Mill Street.



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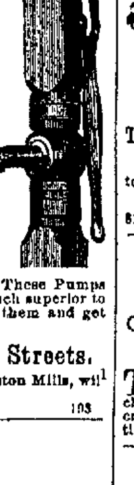
BRISTOL, PA.
(Formerly of Philadelphia,)
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Pipe Fitters.
Also, Dealer in Gas Fixtures, Steam Heating Apparatus, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.
REPAIR WORK SOLICITED.



We call the especial attention of farmers and builders to our stock of
GENUINE CUCUMBER PUMPS,
Warranted to be of Cucumber Wood, and the cheapest and best Pump in the market. These Pumps are made by skillful workmen and will stand the test that is claimed for them, and are much superior to the poplar pump, which is an imitation of them. Don't buy elsewhere until you examine them and get our prices.

Shop on Canal Street between Washington and Lafayette Streets.
Orders left at the East Corner of Wood and Lafayette Streets, or at the office of Livingston Mills, will receive prompt attention.
Reference: C. W. & J. Peirce and Grundy Bros. and Campion. 193

A NEW STOCK
OF
Millinery Goods.

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES,
AT
MRS. WILSON RANDALLS,
No. 20 Bath Street, Bristol.

CALL AND EXAMINE. 39

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
FOOT OF BATH STREET, Near Canal Bridge,
INFORMS THE PUBLIC THAT HE WILL FURNISH BALLS, PARTIES, FAIRS AND FESTIVALS WITH
ICE CREAM
AND
FANCY CAKES,
AT SHORT NOTICE AND ON REASONABLE TERMS.
CAKES IN GREAT VARIETY:
POUND, CREAM, SPONGE, FRENCH COCOANUT, &c., &c., which I will sell as cheap as any first-class baker in Bristol, or elsewhere.
Ice Cream always on hand.
WEDDING CAKES BAKED AND ICED TO ORDER.
Remember to call on or address
WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
228 Bread, Pie, and Fancy Cake Baker, BRISTOL, PA.

Go to
E. C. JOHNSON'S
FOR CHEAP BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, AND RUBBERS.
CUSTOM work a specialty; repairing promptly attended to. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place. At
E. C. JOHNSON'S,
51. No. 36 Mill Street, Bristol.

Miscellaneous.

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FLOUR, FEED, LUMBER, COAL, &c.
ROGERS BROTHERS,
Successors to J. & A. Dorrance.

Flour
Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers.

Feed
of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order.

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Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades; Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets, Oak Posts, &c.
☞ Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality.
Bills for large, long or odd sized timber cut at our

SAW MILL
at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices.

PLANING MILL.
Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding, &c of the different grades, constantly on hand and made to order, which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices.

SHINGLES
In all the varieties as to size, quality and prices so that our customers cannot fail to be suited.

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Of the different sizes kept dry under our sheds, well screened and free from slate and dust.

WOOD
Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap CEDAR RAILS lower than usual.

Grain Bought
At the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid.
ROGERS BROTHERS.

A. L. PACKER,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Flour,
FEED AND GRAIN.

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From the Harleigh and Lattimore Mines,
CAREFULLY PICKED AND SCREENED.

EGG AND STOVE, (Delivered),	-	$5 00
CHESTNUT. "	- -	4 50

FLOUR.

W. & E. Thomas, Best Flour, per 100,	-	$4 25
Good Family, "	-	3 75
		Per bbl.
Stanton's New Process (Patent),	- -	$10 00
Belle of Venice—St. Louis,	- -	8 50
Pride of Canton—Ohio,	- -	8 00
Belle of Minnesota,	- -	8 00
New Providence—Ohio,	- -	7 50

WOOD.

OAK—Cut and Split, ready for use, $2 50 per cart load.
PINE—Cut and Split, ready for use, of best quality, $2 50 per cart load.

All the above goods are warranted to give entire satisfaction. If not as represented will be sent for and taken back without charge.

The attention of the citizens of Bristol and vicinity is called to my very large stock now on hand of the above named articles, and persons will find it to their advantage to examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, a continuance of the same is respectfully solicited.

A. L. PACKER,
Mill Street, Opposite Old Post Office.
156 BRISTOL, PA

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WASHINGTON STREET, BRISTOL PA.,
DEALER IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME,
SAND,
BRICK,
Curb & Building Stone,
TERRA COTTA PIPES,
Chimney Tops,
Garden Vases in variety.

Bristol Stove House,
18 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

Stoves, Parlor Heaters, Furnaces, Ranges, &c.
SPRING CITY, CENTENNIAL, AND OTHER RANGES, to set in brick.
All Goods Warranted.
TIN ROOFING done at lowest cash prices.
Repairing in Tin, Sheet Iron, or Copper, attended to promptly. Give me a call.
THOMAS BARNARD,
812 18 Mill Street, Bristol

New Tin Store—Up Town.
ROBERT WARDEN,
Corner of Penn and Wood Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.

TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING. A general assortment of Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Kitchen Utensils, always on hand. Jobbing of all descriptions promptly attended to. Prices to suit the times. 854

At J. Milnor's Store,
Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,
And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line.

ESTABLISHED 1869.
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Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

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OFFICERS, SOLDIERS and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp, and a full reply, after examination, will be given you without charge.

Pensions.
All OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS wounded ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

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Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining Pre-emption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

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We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus, having therein the tutorial assistance of able and experienced lawyers, and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in every case. Promptest attention thus secured to all business entrusted to us. Address
R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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TAPE-WORM! TAPE-WORM! WITH HEAD, REMOVED in two hours, guaranteed. Medicine sent—taken at home. Causes no pain or inconvenience. Send for price and references of persons cured.
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